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MEMOIRS OF THE PROFESSIONAL LIFE OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE CUTHBERT LORD COLLINGWOOD.

IT is a very old and trite observation, but it is, at the same time, strictly correct, that the earlier years of the greatest personages, statesmen as well as heroes, have frequently passed in such obscurity, as to afford the world little or no reason to expect the germ would, after a certain time, unfold itself; and discover that beautiful flower, the virtues and splendor of which should excite love, veneration, and astonishment, in all who beheld it. Endued with every faculty that rendered him, as a man and an officer, the ornament and support of his country, it was the lot of the noble person, whose memoirs we are, with feeble and inadequate powers, about to delineate, to pass through the early, and not least arduous duties of his profession, and years of probation, not only without either envy or admiration, but even without attracting particular notice. Arrived at maturity, his virtues and his splendid qualities have burst forth at once, to the view of his admiring countrymen, who have been filled with a self-reproaching regret, at their own want of discernment, in having permitted a character to whom they already owe so much, and in whose future exertions they place such exalted expectations, to ascend almost to the zenith of his career, without acquiring that very rarely withheld tribute from the good and brave,—the tribute of public approbation and applause.

His lordship was the near relative of one among the steadiest and bravest officers, belonging to what is quaintly called the Old School. This gentleman having been ordered to North America, under the command of Vice-admiral Byron, in the year 1778, was, after his arrival there, promoted from the Monmouth of sixty-four guns, to the Grafton of seventy-four; and, having proceeded under the same commander to the West-Indies, he distinguished himself in the most conspicuous manner in the encounter off Grenada, with the French fleet then under the orders of the Count D'Estaign, which took place on the sixth of July 1779. Being stationed to lead the fleet on the larboard tack, his ship was one of the first to commence the action, and was not only so unfortunate as to be completely disabled, but also, by, as it were, a natural consequence, experienced a greater loss in killed and wounded, than any ship in the fleet. He was soon afterwards raised to the rank of commodore, and appointed by Rear-admiral Hyde Parker, who had succeeded to the chief command on that station, to pursue Mons. de La Motte Piquet: so great was the confidence reposed in him by Parker on this occasion, that he placed no less than nine ships of the line, being a moiety of the whole fleet, under his orders. The commodore proved himself perfectly adequate to, and worthy of the trust; for though, in consequence of the early flight, and superior quality of sailing possessed by the enemy, he was not so happy as to close with him, he chaced them into Guadaloupe, where he effectually blockaded them, and thereby prevented them from undertaking any of those desultory expeditions which they might have meditated. He continued thus occupied, till the rumoured arrival of the Count de Guichen, at the head of a very formidable French armament, rendered his recal a measure of absolute necessity. In the action with the Count de Guichen, which took place on the 17th of April 1780, Mr. Collingwood led the division of the commander in chief, and in no degree debased the honour he had before so justly acquired; his health, however, which had been for some time in a very declining state, compelled him, very soon after this event, to quit his command; but he did not live to reach his native country, where

alone its re-establishment could be expected, unhappily dying at Sea, on the 2d of June 1780.

From this digression (which, we trust, cannot fail to prove interesting to those who respect and admire the character of Lord Collingwood,) we resume our particular account of the subject of these memoirs.

Mr. Collingwood (as we must for the present call him), was the descendant of a very respectable family in the county of Northumberland, and having devoted himself, at a very early period of his life, to the naval service of his country, was, after passing through the customary years of probation in the subordinate capacities of midshipman, or petty officer, raised to the rank of lieutenant, on the 17th of June 1775. The truth of the ancient and just proverb, "that the temper, the ability, and general habits of life, may almost without exception be discovered by enquiring closely into the character of those with whom a man associates," has rarely, perhaps, been more strongly exemplified than in the present instance. Mr. Collingwood, having been ordered on the Jamaica station, at the commencement of the dispute with North America, became in some measure associated in service with the late Lord Viscount Nelson: a casual acquaintance quickly ripened into the closest intimacy; and if, from the want of an opportunity of exertion, his virtues, his talents, and his general merits had still continued obscured from the world, it could by no means be considered a slender proof of his intrinsic worth, that he acquired the confidence and esteem of so great an officer.

It is a circumstance too singular to be passed over without remark, that although the necessities of public service very frequently completely separate the most intimate friends, and prevent those, whose inmost thoughts are known to each other, from being joined in the public duty required of them by their country, the case was far different in the instance of Captain Collingwood: he was repeatedly employed on the same station with his friend Nelson, and the continuance of their intimacy cemented their hearts together in ties of the closest friendship. When Nelson was promoted to the rank of post-captain in the navy, [by commission bearing date June 17th, 1779, appointing him to the Hinchinbrook of 28 guns,] we believe Mr. Collingwood to have succeeded him as commander of the Badger sloop of war; but this commission was not confirmed by the admiralty board, till the commencement of the ensuing year. He remained in this station a very short time; for, on the 22d of March 1780, he was raised to the rank of post-captain, and appointed, according to some accounts, to the Pelican of twenty-four guns; but these are erroneous: the ship he took post in, was the Pomona frigate, though he very soon afterwards removed from thence into the Pelican. During the time he held the command of this ship, he had the good fortune to fall in with a large French privateer called Le Cerf, mounting sixteen guns, and manned with a chosen crew of one hundred and twenty men. This vessel had been fitted out from Aux Cays, and the capture of it was rendered particularly gratifying and valuable, first, from the circumstance of her having, although she had been out of port two days only, taken the Blandford, a ship belonging to Glasgow, very richly laden, after a very gallant action of three hours continuance; and secondly, because the privateer was considered one of the fastest sailing vessels belonging to the enemy in those seas. There was moreover an additional circumstance, which must have made this success peculiarly gratifying to Captain Collingwood. The commander and crew of Le Cerf, irritated at the spirited defence made by the Blandford, though of inferior force, had, on boarding the prize, behaved with the greatest inhumanity; cutting and mangling the crew, and particularly the captain himself, with all the savage barbarity of enraged pirates; instead of displaying the true characteristic of a brave foe, who never fails to treat his vanquished enemy with kindness and respect.

Captain Collingwood was unfortunately destined to be deprived of his ship by one of those dreadful convulsions of nature which occasionally take place in the West-Indies *. It was,

* An account of this terrible disaster was transmitted in a private account from a correspondent on the spot when it took place:—"Yesterday afternoon

however, rendered less aggravating from the circumstance of the whole crew, four persons excepted, being providentially saved, although the vessel herself was totally wrecked on the Morant Keys.

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a severe storm of wind, attended with heavy and incessant showers of rain came on, and continued all the night; the wind shifted to all points of the compass, and there is reason to apprehend much damage has been done, as well on the land as on the water. Several trees in and about this town are blown down, and we hear that a ship has been driven from her anchor at Port Royal, and beat to pieces; that three others have been forced on shore near Port Henderson; and that most of the plantain boats, and other small craft, in both Kingston and Port Royal harbours are overset or sunk.

"About eight o'clock on Wednesday evening, a hard gale of wind came on from the southward; but soon after veered to different points of the compass: before nine it encreased to a perfect hurricane, and continued to rage with unabating fury, till near eleven, the greatest part of the time blowing from the south-east, accompanied by an heavy and incessant rain; nor did the fury of the storm altogether subside, till about two o'clock in the morning; the distressed situation of the shipping in the harbour, may be better conceived than described; seventy-three sail of vessels, including sloops, schooners, and shallops, were on shore between Russel's hulk and the wharf of John Vernon, Esq. and Co. and several others to the westward of the town; but being mostly light vessels, the greatest part of them either have been, or will be got off, though not without considerable damage. The water in the harbour is supposed to have risen between four and five feet perpendicular; the planking of the wharfs in general being torn up, and many heavy articles that were upon them entirely carried away; of Messrs. Law and Hargrave's wharf, scarce the vestiges remain. The greatest part of the returned fleet being at Port Royal, the account from thence is still more deplorable; two loaded vessels being either sunk or overset, and twenty-four run ashore between Salt Ponds and the Mosquito Point, of which the following is the correctest list we have been able to obtain, viz.

"The Green Island, Watt; Carnatic, Gibbons; Mary, Friswell; John, Watson; Thetis, Hardy; Jamaica (late Greensby); Mentor, Whitesides; Jamaica, Hurst; Orange Bay, Ross; London, Peck; Henry, Logan; Montague, Casey; Arundel, Man; George and John, Dears; Chambers, Langley; Hope, Simes; Dispatch, Trowers; Friendship, Ronaldson; Nancy, Fame; Nancy, ———; Fame, Eaton; True Briton, Stewart; Clarendon, Jordan; Lark, Bathurst; and Speed, Rowe.

"Many houses and piazzas in this town were thrown down, and two negroes drowned in the streets, in which torrents of water, for several hours, ran down with great rapidity. The number of lives that have been lost cannot at present be ascertained, but doubtless must be very great; in one plantain boat only, nine persons perished, as did the crew of the Ruby's boat at Port Royal, in endeavouring to assist a vessel in distress, soon after the storm came on. Should this severe stroke have been general throughout the island, the consequences must be terrible indeed; it is, however, to be hoped it will prove only a partial visitation, and that the leeward parishes in particular, which so recently suffered by a like dreadful calamity, may in the present instance have experienced the protecting hand of Providence; the rivers, in general, are certainly out, as neither the windward, leeward, or north-side mails were arrived at nine o'clock yesterday evening.

"From Spanish Town we learn, that the new bridge over the Rio Cobre at that place had received some damage; but which has already been repaired, and is now passable as usual. His Majesty's ship Southampton, after having had an engagement with a French frigate off Cape Francois, was by the late storm dismasted, and driven to Wreck Riff, to the leeward of Port Royal, where she now remains; the Vaughan and several other vessels are gone to her assistance.

"It is reported, that two flags of truce, which sailed from Port Royal on Wednesday, have been lost, and that all the people on board one of them perished; but this we hope will prove to be void of foundation."

Capt. Collingwood returned to England not long after this melancholy disaster; and at the close of the year 1782, he was appointed to the Sampson of 64 guns, which had just then returned from the expedition sent under Lord Howe, to relieve and reinforce the garrison of Gibraltar, and which was ordered to be fitted for foreign service. The cessation of hostilities, however, soon terminated this command; but in the year 1784, we find him captain of one of the ships kept in commission on the peace establishment, on the West-India station; we believe, the Mediator of 44 guns. Here it was that the former existing intimacy between Lord Nelson and himself, became again renewed, if possible with encreasing warmth. The genuine principles of friendship, and an almost brotherly affection, have never perhaps been more strongly pourtrayed, than in the frequent mention made by his lordship of Collingwood, in the letters written by him to his old friend and preceptor, the late Lieutenant-governor Locker *

After the return of Captain Collingwood from the West-Indies, he appears to have remained unemployed for a short time; but in the year 1790 we find him to have been captain of the Mermaid, a frigate mounting thirty-two guns. This appointment produced nothing very interesting; the pacific situation of Europe, at that time, afforded no opportunity for the display of those dazzling qualities we have so often and so highly admired, not only in the course of the present, but of the preceding war.

Soon after the commencement of hostilities with the miserable and furious anarchists who had usurped the government, or rather the direction of all measures within that country, and immediately subsequent to the murder of Lewis the Sixteenth, Captain Collingwood was appointed to the command of the Prince, a second rate, the ship on board which Rear-admiral Bowyer hoisted his flag, under the orders of the late Earl Howe; who had been invested with the chief command of the fleet destined for the Channel service, and to watch the motions of a very formidable armament, which the enemy had, with much labour and difficulty, contrived to equip, and get ready for sea, in the port of Brest

Villaret Joyeuse, and his amiable colleague, Jean Bon St. Andre, did not think proper to put to sea with any serious intention of meeting the British fleet, till the month of May 1794. The memorable encounter which took place on the first of June following, will, on various accounts, be remembered for ages; and among the second, or minor causes of its being remembered, the strange, incomprehensible, if not *infamous*, conduct of the noble commander-in-chief towards Captain Collingwood will not be last in recollection. However high the deceased earl may stand in the minds of those who are bigotted to his failings, we shall not be deterred from declaring, that all the laurels with which his countrymen had formerly lavishly decorated him, and those to which the enthusiasm of that moment exceeded all its former profusion in admitting his claim, withered and shrunk, unable to bear the approach of the proper touchstone by which all merit should be tried, ere the right of possessing it is properly adjudged to the person who may claim it.

In justice to the character of the brave and ill-treated Collingwood, we shall take the liberty to extract his lordship's complimentary rhodomontade; and then, in defiance of partizanic fury, venture a few remarks of our own, made with all the patience, coolness,

* Collingwood is at Grenada, which is a great loss to me, for there is nobody I can make a confidant of."—— "Coll desires me to say, he will write you soon such a letter, that you will think it an history of the West-Indies. What an amiable good man he is! all the rest are geese."—— "Collingwood recommends ——, he says you ought to marry her; what a charming good man! he is a valuable member of society."—— "This station has not been over pleasant; had it not been for Collingwood, it would have been the most disagreeable I ever saw."—— "Therefore I asked Collingwood to go with me, for his sentiments and mine are exactly similar"—Vide Charnock's life of Lord Nelson, Appendix, page 26, et seq.

Such encomiums, considering from whom they proceeded, render all comment on the conduct of Lord Collingwood impertinent; and any farther attempt at eulogium, ridiculous.

and temper, the nature of the subject will admit.

"To discharge this part of my public duty," says Lord Howe, in what he calls his supplementary letter to a former account given by him of the action, "reports were called for, from flag officers of the fleet, for supplying the defects of my observance, under the limited circumstances above-mentioned. Those officers, therefore, who have such particular claim to my attention are the Admirals Graves, and Sir Alexander Hood; the Rear-admirals Bowyer, Gardner, and Pasley; Captains Lord Hugh Seymour, Pakenham, Berkeley, Gambier, J. Harvey, Payne, Parker, Henry Harvey, Pringle, Duckworth, and Elphinstone. Special notice is also due of the Captains Nicholls of the Sovereign, and Hope of the Bellerophon, who became charged with, and well conducted those ships, when the wounded flag-officers, under whom they respectively served therein, were no longer able to remain at their posts; and the Lieutenants Moncton of the Marlborough, and Donelly of the Montagu, in similar situations. These selections, however, should not be construed to the disadvantage of other commanders, who may have been equally deserving the approbation of the lords commissioners of the admiralty, although I am not enabled to make a particular statement of their merits."

Had his lordship exerted the utmost faculties of his mind in attempting to dispel that confusion of ideas, which was almost invariably displayed on every occasion where the public duties of his station rendered it necessary for him to think for himself, and be the sole master of his own conduct, he could not have been more successful, even had he occupied the period of ten long cruises in this self-imposed task, than he was in his attempt to degrade a man equally brave; and (without offence to his few friends) a man who has practically proved himself possessed of at least an equal spirit of enterprize, with a sounder judgment, and a much clearer head, than himself. Would it not have been enough for his lordship to have been content with the common mode of censure, and pass him silently over, without adding, as an aggravation to his unmerited reprobation, what was notoriously an untruth? The inference to be drawn from his lordship's words, is, that Rear-admiral Bowyer, under whom Mr. Collingwood had the honour to command, had himself privately reprobated the conduct of his captain, and thereby caused the palpable and glaring omission so much complained of; which no man of integrity, properly warmed with the contemplation of bravery and virtue, will ever hesitate to reprobate and to condemn. No officer possessing more honour, or more attention to the merits of those whom he commanded, ever hoisted his flag on board a British ship of war, than the the late Sir George Bowyer; nor did any circumstance ever occur to him that perhaps gave him so much uneasiness as that to which we now allude. It follows, therefore, that the assassin-like deed in question, was perpetrated solely by his lordship; he, to the honour of the service be it spoken, having no confederate whatever joined with him in the attempt. Assaults of this nature, whether aimed at reputation or life, being generally made in hurry and confusion, it is happy for mankind, in both instances, that they not unfrequently fail in their effects. The putrid breath of calumny thrown on that well polished mirror, the character of an able man, may be intended to sully it; but it is hoped and trusted it will fail in its effect on every future occasion, as completely as it did in the present instance.

Having entered on this disquisition, with the humble and honest motive of establishing truth, and promoting the cause of justice, we most willingly turn from the subject, with detestation on one hand, and pleasure on the other.

In a short time after the action just alluded to, Captain Collingwood was appointed to the Excellent of seventy-four guns; and, in 1795, was employed on the thankless service of convoying to a certain latitude a fleet of outward-bound East-Indiamen; but he experienced no opportunity of conspicuously distinguishing himself till the year 1797, when he was sent to the Mediterranean, for the purpose of reinforcing Sir John Jervis, now Earl of St. Vincent, the commander in chief on that station. In the memorable battle which took place between the British fleet and that of Spain, on the 14th of February, this year, he procured ample amends for the

inactive situation he had been compelled to hold for the space of more than two years; and his friend the late Lord (at that time commodore) Nelson, did proper justice to the magnanimity of his conduct, in the observations made by himself during the action, which were afterwards given to the world under his sanction.

"At this time," says his lordship, "the Salvator del Mundo, and St. Isidro, dropped astern, and were fired into in a masterly style by the Excellent, Captain Collingwood, who compelled the St. Isidro to hoist English colours; and I thought the large ship Salvator del Mundo had also struck; but Captain Collingwood, disdaining the parade of taking possession of a vanquished enemy, most gallantly pushed up with every sail set, to save his old friend and messmate, who was, to appearance, in a critical state. The Blenheim being a-head, the Culloden crippled and astern, the Excellent ranged up within two feet of the San Nicholas, giving a most tremendous fire. The San Nicholas luffing up, the San Josef fell on board her, and the Excellent passing on for the Santissima Trinidada, the Captain resumed her station a-breast of them, and close alongside."

Such is the plain testimony borne of the merits of Collingwood. To say that he had redeemed his character would be the highest insult, not only to himself, but to the understanding of his countrymen; for no restoration can be necessary of that which never was lost. Luckily for the fine feelings of the noble lord, who commanded the British fleet on the first of June, 1794, he did not live to experience the mortification which must have corroded even his stoical temper, had he survived long enough to have read the detail to which we have adverted

Captain Collingwood, not long after the action, was ordered to Lisbon, with the Excellent; and after remaining there for some time, returned to England: his ship needing material repair, it was necessarily put out of commission. Being now among the senior officers on the list of Captains, he received no other commission in that rank; but on the 14th of February 1799, being, as was somewhat remarkable, the anniversary of the day on which, two years before, he had acquired so much fame and renown, he was raised to the rank of rear-admiral of the White. He was presently afterwards appointed to a command in the main or Channel fleet, then under the orders of Lord Bridport. He accordingly hoisted his flag on board the Triumph, of seventy-four guns. The naval force of the enemy was, however, so much reduced by repeated disasters, that it never again ventured to dispute the dominion of the Atlantic during the remainder of the war.

Mr. Collingwood, after having for more than twelve months continued on board the Triumph, removed his flag, June 1800, into the Barfleur, a second rate; and continued to serve in the same irksome, and, in some measure, inactive station, since no opportunity was afforded by the enemy of crushing the small remainder of their fleet, till the ratification of the treaty of peace seemed to render the maintenance of an extensive naval force, on the part of Great Britain, no longer necessary.

On the first of January 1801, Mr. Collingwood was advanced to the rank of rear-admiral of the Red; and, after the recommencement of hostilities with France, was, on the 23d of April 1804, promoted to be vice-admiral of the Blue. On the return of Sir John Orde and his squadron to England, after having retired from before Cadiz on the approach of Villeneuve's fleet, Mr. Collingwood was sent with what was considered a sufficient force to resume the blockade. On the return of the combined fleets to Europe, when flying from the tremendous name of Nelson, instead of venturing to Cadiz, as it was apprehended would be the case, they pushed for Ferrol. Having entered this port, after a trivial action with a very inferior fleet, commanded by Sir Robert Calder; having repaired their damages, and acquired a reinforcement, which, notwithstanding the loss of two ships taken from them in the action itself, and of one or two others which are reported to have been left behind, as too much damaged to be fit for further service, they became augmented to no less than twenty-seven sail of the line. With this very formidable armament, they put to sea on the 13th of August, 1805.

During this interval, Mr. Collingwood continued unremittingly employed in the execution of the service confided

to him. The squadron under his orders amounted to no more than eight ships of the line; it must be obvious, therefore, how extremely dangerous the situation in which he was placed was, when, on the 21st of August, the combined recruited force, under the orders of Villeneuve, made its appearance off the port of Cadiz. Such, however, was the dexterity and skill of this gallant and able officer, that, although he was under the unavoidable necessity of consulting his own safety by a temporary retirement, he not only preserved every ship under his command from being even molested by his truly-formidable opponents, but the instant the fleets of his enemies had entered their destined port, he posted himself so judiciously with his little squadron, that, if he could not be said to blockade the port, he certainly watched it so completely, that no measure could have been taken by the combined fleets without his being instantly apprized of it, and thereby enabled to apply the best method his prudence would have suggested to parry and render ineffectual any blow they might have meditated.

Mr. Collingwood was fortunately raised, in a very short time, to a situation enabling him to present a much bolder aspect to his enemies. By the junction of Sir Robert Calder with the force under his orders, and several subsequent reinforcements from Admiral Cornwallis, and from other quarters, his fleet became augmented to more than twenty sail of the line; still, however, it equalled not by one third that of the combined fleets. He hesitated not a moment to resume his station, as if in proud defiance of their superiority; but rode, as it were, in triumph over their pusillanimity, in sight of the port, where they might, without any exaggeration, be said to have taken refuge.

Such continued to be the position of affairs till the arrival of Lord Nelson; and the events which took place from that time to the glorious, though fatal, day that put a period to his lordship's existence, are not only well known, but are perhaps too irrelative to the abstract memoir of Lord Collingwood's life, to render the insertion of them, in this place, necessary, or proper. The details of the action itself are also so indelibly marked on the hearts of Britons, that the eye passes rapidly over that, of which no one can be ignorant, and on which no person can reflect without paying the just tribute of sorrow due to the memory of the ever-to-be lamented commander-in-chief, or without letting fall the tear of gratitude for the services rendered by his gallant survivor in command.

We cannot however refuse ourselves the satisfaction, nor the gallant admiral the justice, of extracting two paragraphs from his public dispatch. We are induced to insert the first, because it may serve future commanders-in-chief, as a precedent of a concise mode of doing justice to all men, where all have acted with equal gallantry; and thereby of avoiding any of those invidious distinctions, which scarcely ever fail to hurt the feelings of some among the bravest, and the best: second, because it certainly evinces that this noble person is as fully endued with the most amiable qualities of affection, as he is with those of professional knowledge and professional bravery.

"After such a victory," says he, "it may appear unnecessary to enter into encomiums on the particular parts taken by the several commanders; the conclusion says more on the subject than I have language to express; the spirit which animated all, was the same; when all exert themselves zealously in their country's service, all deserve that their high merits should stand recorded; and never was high merit more conspicuous, than in the battle I have described." Again, "Such a battle could not be fought without sustaining a great loss of men. I have not only to lament in common with the British navy, and the British nation, in the fall of the commander-in-chief, the loss of an hero, whose name will be immortal, and his memory ever dear to his country, but my heart is rent with the most poignant grief, for the death of a friend, to whom, by many years intimacy, and a perfect knowledge of the virtues of his mind, which inspired ideas superior to the common race of men, I was bound by the strongest ties of affection; a grief, to which even the glorious occasion in which he fell, does not bring the consolation which perhaps it ought*."

* When vice-admiral (now Lord) Collingwood, at the head of the divi-

Scarcely was the tremendous contest brought to a conclusion, than the elements, as if in anger for his lordship's death, appeared determined to display their utmost fury against his enemies, who had been the cause of it, and who had survived him. In a letter, written by the vice-admiral, two days after the action, he expressed the strongest apprehensions, that not one of the prizes, of which he had taken possession, amounting to twenty in number, would be preserved as substantial and lasting trophies of this great victory. His exertions, however, together with those of the brave men whom he commanded, so far from appearing to sink under the pressure of accumulated difficulties and dangers, seemed to acquire new vigour from disaster. They were so successful, that four captures were at length preserved.

Not a moment was lost, after the intelligence of this great transaction reached England, in paying every respect and attention to the high merits of Mr. Collingwood, that a grateful nation could bestow. He was ennobled by the title of Baron Collingwood of Caldborne and Hartpole, in the county of Northumberland; and on the same day (November 9th) he was also announced in the gazette, as having been promoted to the rank of vice-admiral of the white squadron. These honours, so well deserved, were not unaccompanied by pecuniary rewards; a pension of two thousand pounds a year was voted him by parliament, to continue during his own life, and that of his two next heirs male, a grant which, in consequence of his lordship's having no sons, has since been extended to one thousand pounds a year, for the life of Lady Collingwood, and five hundred pounds a year to each of his two daughters. These rewards were accompanied by various votes of thanks from different public and corporate bodies, attended by many valuable presents; among which, a silver vase, from the Patriotic Fund, was not the least conspicuous.

It were unnecessary to enter into any details of the great and general encomiums passed on his conduct, not only in parliament*, but throughout the whole British nation. It will be sufficient to say, that as no extent of praise could be considered extravagant or fulsome, these eulogiums must be condemned for falling short of his merits, rather than as having been guilty of flattery in exceeding them.

His lordship, by the same express that carried to him the intelligence of his new honours, received also the information of his appointment to remain on the same station as commander-in-chief. This high and important command he has continued to fill, if possible, with increased assiduity. Although we will not depreciate the memory of the great departed hero, his predecessor, by the hope of his high deserts being eclipsed and surpassed; yet we shall not be thought too sanguine, when we express our confidence and belief, that his lordship will convince his countrymen, of his being

"Proximus illi; nec longo intervallo."

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sion under his orders, *began the attack* off cape Trafalgar, at about twelve o'clock on the 21st of October, 1805, and broke through the French line, Lord Nelson, turning round with the highest exultation and joy, said, "Look at that noble fellow! observe the style in which he carries his ship into action!"—See Charnock's Biographical Memoirs of Lord Nelson.

* *House of Lords, Jan. 28th,* 1806. Lord Hawkesbury, in moving the thanks of the peers for the victory of Trafalgar, observed, that the late Lord Nelson, "on leaving this country, expressed his satisfaction at the appointment of the noble Collingwood to the command, and his perfect confidence in his skill, talents, and exertions." His lordship then proceeded to comment on the gallant and meritorious conduct of Lord Collingwood, in the action off Trafalgar, and of which, he said, many of the most skilful of the profession spoke in terms of unqualified applause.

Lord Hood said, "I will venture to presage, that the noble Lord (Collingwood) now in the command of his Majesty's fleet in the Mediterranean, wants only an opportunity to prove himself another Nelson, in judgment as well as valour."

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE ASTRONOMY OF THE HINDOOS.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

THE astronomy of the Hindoos (or more strictly of the Brahmans, as the science is confined to that religious sect), has lately excited a most lively curiosity in the learned of all European nations. I submit, therefore, with confidence, the following brief outline of the astronomy of this intelligent people, to the candid examination of your numerous readers.

The Brahmans are in possession of ancient astronomical tables, by which they foretel eclipses, and compose almanacks; though they appear unacquainted with the principles on which their ancestors constructed them.

The antiquity of the science among these people, is presumed to be very great. Indeed, if we rely on the correctness of their calculations, and retrace past years with their astronomy for our guide, we shall be tempted to forget the general opinion of the world's limited duration. How far their observations are worthy of regard, it remains for the ingenious to ascertain. Thus far let us remark; astronomy is the fine thread that links together the early and the latter ages of society; a guide, if sober and just, which narrates the history of remote centuries, free from the visionary perversions of human vanity or human falsehood.

By Europeans, the solar year is made to consist of three hundred and sixty-five days, five hours, forty-eight minutes, and fifty-five seconds. It was computed, by Hipparchus, about 1940 years ago, at three hundred and sixty-five days, five hours, fifty-five minutes, and twelve seconds; and when the astronomical tables of the Brahmans were constructed, at three hundred and sixty-five days, six hours, twelve minutes, and thirty seconds. Hence it would seem, that there is a gradual decrease in the length of the year; and if these calculations can be depended on, we must conclude that the earth approaches the sun; that its revolution is thereby shortened; and that the tables of the Brahmans, or the observations that fixed the length of their year, must have been made near 7300 years ago.

Craufurd, from whose able work, (and from Playfair and Bailly) our statement is derived, observes, that the duration given to the year by Hipparchus, was confirmed by Ptolemy, who succeeded him; and the difference between our calculations, and those of Hipparchus and Ptolemy, in some sort establishes the accuracy of the Brahmans.

To strengthen the probable correctness of the Brahmans, it is to be remarked that their astronomical operations are simple and satisfactory. Their year begins on the 11th day of our month of April. They divide the year into two equal parts; the first comprising the time the sun is to the south, the latter to the north of the equator. To reconcile the astronomical with the civil time, every fourth year is a leap year, in which the time exceeding the three hundred and sixty-five days, is thrown into one of the twelve months.

In reckoning the duration of the world, Hindostan has not been deficient in those insidious arts, which seek to triumph over society, by enslaving reason. They divide the duration of the world into four *yougs*, or ages; to each of which they attribute an extent, extravagantly ridiculous. They even pretend that the writings of some authors of the early ages, described as so absurdly remote, are still extant; but these are to be found only in the fertile imaginations of the priests!

The beginning of the *kaly youg*, or present age, is reckoned from two hours, twenty-seven minutes, and thirty seconds of the morning of the 16th of February, and is three thousand, one hundred and two years before the christian era; but the time for which most of their astronomical tables are constructed, is two days, three hours, thirty-two minutes and thirty seconds after that date; i. e. the 18th of February, about six in the morning. Their tables shew that there was then a conjunction of the planets. Bailly observes, that by calculation, the four planets (Jupiter, Mercury, Mars, and Saturn,) were at that time so situated, that they might be seen successively to disengage

themselves from the rays of the sun; and thence infers (though Venus could not have appeared), that it was natural for the Brahmans to say, in general terms, there was a conjunction of the planets.

Arguing the great antiquity of the Hindoo astronomy, Bailly observes, that their tables give an annual inequality to the moon, such as was discovered by Tycho Braché, which was unknown to the Alexandrian school, or to the Arabs, who succeeded it. The use of the gnomon they had discovered at a very remote period: at Benares, many ancient dials of curious construction, are yet to be met with.

They have a cycle, or period, of sixty years; each of which has its particular name; another of 3600 years, and one of 24,000. From the annual motion given by them to the stars of 54 seconds of longitude in the year, 54 minutes of longitude make sixty years, 54 degrees make 3600; and the entire revolution of 360 degrees, makes their great period, or Annus Magnus, of 24,000 years, which is often mentioned by them.

Mr. Playfair * enumerates no less than nine astronomical elements, to which the tables of India assign such values, as do by no means belong to them in those later ages; but such as the theory of gravity proves to have belonged to them three thousand years before the christian era. "At that time, therefore," says he, "or in the ages preceding it, the observations must have been made from which these elements were deduced. For it is abundantly evident, that the Brahmans of later times, however willing they might be to adapt their tables to so remarkable an epoch as the *kaly yoag*," (the present age) "could never think of doing so by substituting, instead of quantities which they had observed, others which they had no reason to believe had ever existed. It will scarcely be supposed that chance has adjusted the errors of the Indian astronomy with such singular felicity, that observers who could not discover the true state of the Heaven, at the age in which they lived*, have succeeded in describing one which took place several thousand years before they were born."

Having thus stated the sentiments of others on this interesting subject, allow me, Mr. Editor, to express the satisfaction I should feel, on viewing the ingenuity of our countrymen succeed, in reconciling the chronology of the Hindoos with that of the European nations.

I am, Sir,
Your's, &c.
Berkshire, 2d Dec. CANDIDUS.

* See Trans. of the R. S. of Edin.

* The present astronomy of the Brahmans, is deficient in methods possessed by the original and primitive astronomy of the country, by which, calculations were made with more facility and correctness than among the moderns.

REMARKS ON SOME PASSAGES OF SHAKSPEARE.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

TRITE as may seem, to some of your readers, "Observations on the Text of Shakspeare," yet, when it is remembered that our great bard did not revise the first edition of his plays, and that the play-house manuscript was the only guide possessed by the printer, the frequency of such observations may appear far from ridiculous. Under this impression, I submit to the consideration of your readers, a few cursory hints on a passage or two, as they stand in the corrected edition of Johnson and Stevens.

I am, Sir,
Your's, &c.
R. S.

Macbeth says, speaking of the poor sacrificed grooms of the chamber:

"Their daggers
Unmannerly breech'd with gore."

This expression has defied the ingenuity of numerous commentators. Mr. Heath says, it has been the *crux criticorum*; and that no adventurer has succeeded in finding a meaning. Johnson owns he can make nothing of it, and would alter *breech'd* to *drench'd*, and *unmannerly* to *unman-*

ly. This is cutting the gordian knot with a vengeance!

Farmer, in a very learned note, in the appendix to Johnson and Stevens, sports a deal of reading, to shew that this strange expression alludes to a pair of breeches; or, as a modern Shakspeare might politely say, *small-clothes*. Where so many great names have failed, it may be presumptuous to interfere; yet, I would hazard an explanation, by adverting to the speech of Osrick, in Hamlet, scene the second, act the fifth. "The king, Sir, hath waged with him (Laertes) six Barbary horses, against the which he has impon'd, as I take it, six French rapiers, and poinards, with their assigns, as girdle, hangers, and so. Three of the carriages, in faith, are very dear to fancy! very responsive to the hilts! Most delicate carriages, &c."

Ham.—"What call you the carriages?"

Os.—"The carriages, Sir, are the hangers."

Ham.—"The phrase would be more germaine (i. e. more nearly allied) to the matter, if we could carry *cannon* by our sides."

It strikes me, as the fashion of the day termed the hanger the carriage of the rapier, that Shakspeare, in the rapidity of composition, might associate the idea of cannon with that of the carriage. Thus, "unmannerly breeches in gore," would express a dagger, rudely thrust so far into the body of the victim, as to stain with blood its very hilt: the breech of a cannon being similarly situated to the hilt of a dagger.

The speech of Macbeth, in which this sentence occurs, is averred by Warburton and Johnson, to be an artful compound of affected phrases, as it results not from the feelings of the speaker, but from his machinations to mislead his auditory; and this very just remark, strengthens the probable truth of my illustration.

"It were a delicate stratagem to shoe
A troop of horse *with felt!*"

Says king Lear, in his madness. This thought may be derived from the festivals of Henry VIII. of which Lord Herbert, in his history of that monarch, gives the following recital. "And now having feasted the ladies royally, for divers days, he departed from Tournay to Lisle, whither he was invited by the Lady Margaret, who caused three jousts to be held in an extraordinary manner; the place being a large room, raised high by many steps, and paved with black square stones, like marble; while the horses, to prevent sliding and noise, were shod with felt or flocks."

"And my poor fool is hanged!" cries Lear, in the extremity of distress. In noble minds, an attention to the interests of dependants ever accompanies the progress of misfortune. Caractacus wept, when he beheld his servants desolate and manacled. It is with singular felicity that Shakspeare places this tender lamentation in the breast of Lear. The fool had been the sole companion of the old king's delirious wanderings; and who forgets the voice that whispers comfort to solitary misery?

The office of fool was of more consequence in the family of the old English baron, than is generally supposed. His license of tongue rendered him a most desirable mediator, in the disputes of rival chieftains. A more efficacious embassador cannot be imagined, than the man who had the privilege of combating arguments with jests. The value of the fool of profession, may be discovered in an ancient, but accurate historian's mention of Cardinal Wolsey. "When the Cardinal," we are told, "was banished the court, and on his progress to the spot chosen for his retirement; as a last resource, he dispatched a certain fool in his train, to deprecate the anger of his sovereign, and further the restoration of the Cardinal's fortunes."

The importance of these "motley gentry" must needs be considerable, when one of the fraternity was selected to intercede with the haughty Henry, in behalf of the magnanimous and aspiring Wolsey!

EXCURSION INTO WALES DURING THE AUTUMN OF 1805.

Concluded from page 121.

After a delightful sail, we arrived at Caernarvon. The castle is the bold and prominent object which strikes the attention the moment you arrive

at it. It is situated close to the channel, and washed on one side by a fresh water stream, which at this place empties itself into it. After dinner we surveyed the interior of the castle, and were astonished with its magnitude. With the exception of the flooring, the grand apartments were entire; the stone-work round the four hearths, the gothic windows, and the door-ways, were nearly complete. We ascended the winding stone steps which led to the top of the round towers, and were shewn the room in which the *first* Prince of Wales was born! Along the narrow and dark passages which communicate round the castle, we saw recesses, in which stood the attendant warriors. A regard to cheerful light seemed banished from all the castles of the feudal times! Security and sullen dignity appears to be the only motive for building these fortresses; perhaps, in those times it was necessary: it was impossible to walk amongst these ruins, without pleasing sensations. Memory pictured to our view, the gallant chief mustering his heroes in the square, now overgrown with weeds and grass. Methought we saw him on his fiery steed, haranguing them previous to the dreadful conflict! We now trod on the same steps, and walked in the same passage where our gallant ancestors had in ages before walked, and where they fought in defence of heaven-born liberty against ferocious invaders! Cold must be that heart, that caught not at these moments, a glow of their martial spirit; that felt not admiration for their valour, and gratitude for the resistance they made to tyranny and oppression!

From Caernarvon, we took a circuitous rout to the lakes of Llanberries. The path led over wild mountains, covered with fragments of rock, and overspread with heath, whose purple blossoms, however, gave a cheerfulness to the barren scene. We traversed several miles along this craggy path, passable only, and that with difficulty, by horses. The ruins of an ancient circular castle stands on an eminence on the banks of the lake. Nothing could be more properly situated, as it commands the grand pass between the mountains. A few men, in those days, could have defended the pass against opposing thousands. On each side, perpendicular rocky mountains raise their dark heads amidst the clouds, and at this place they overhang so dreadfully, that the traveller is fearful of instant destruction. No man of feeling could traverse these wild scenes, without emotions of fearful horror, and solemn adoration to the omnipotent Creator of these sublime objects of nature! In the middle of this glen, a rapid stream interrupted, as usual, by broken fragments of the crumbling rocks, foams, and roars through the glen, or narrow pass, which heightens the horror of the scene; and from the lofty summits of these mountains, narrow streams rush clattering down their rocky and abrupt sides, into the river below, which to me, deepened the solemnity of the scene, but which is much easier felt than described. My friend, who witnessed these scenes, was rather of a different opinion; he thought the noise of the waters lessened the terrors which surrounded us. Amidst such wildness, and frightful, yet sublime scenery, deep silence would have been more impressive; perhaps he was right. But excess of horror certainly would have annihilated the emotions of amazement and admiration.

The lake is a fine expanse of water, bright as a mirror, and perfectly tranquil, forming a pleasing contrast to the awful imagery which surrounded us. At a small distance from the lakes, is the village of Llanberries; it consists of a few wretched hovels, some of them scarcely fit for the abode of cattle. At this village, we procured a little refreshment, and though it consisted of muddy beer, brewed only three days, and a little brown bread and good butter, we eagerly partook of it; for hunger, thirst, and fatigue, made it delicious. After this repast, we inquired our way, and were directed to follow a horse-path, which lay between these mountains. Nothing could be more difficult than to find the path; a small stony tract, about ten or twelve inches wide, sometimes gave us direction; but loose fragments of rock, which thickly covered the glen, often intercepted our course, and hid the path from us. At a distance, we saw frightfully high

precipices, frowning over the pass, from whose summits, ponderous masses of rock had fallen; and imagination, ever busy, pictured to our minds, that a sudden storm, or concussion of the elements, might involve us amidst the ruins. From the indistinctness of the path, we sometimes imagined we were going wrong, and projecting mountains appeared to threaten to impede our further wanderings that way. We, however, persevered, faint and thirsty, to the top of the precipice, which was overhung by another of tremendous height. Obstructions seemed like the mountains to rise on each other, till at length we were cheered with a view of the new road which led direct to Beth-gelert. From this point the mountains abruptly descended to the vale of Gwynett, and at the angle fronting the vale, the wind was extremely high, and in stormy weather, it must be dangerous to pass it. Instant destruction must await the man who falls down this perpendicular precipice, into the vale below. We at length reached the road, after wandering a mile or two round the rocky declivities, pursuing, as usual, the horse track, which in many places was filled with water, and appeared to us only a small channel for the mountain streams. Seated under the fragment of a rock, we saw a few labourers taking their evening repast; it appeared to be oaten cakes, and milk, which they drank out of a wooden vessel. Thirsty as I was, I eagerly solicited them to let me take some of the milk. The men, not understanding English, could not tell me what they were drinking. I therefore, no sooner took the liquor into my mouth, but the unpleasant sourness of it, induced me to get rid of it as fast as possible, to the no small merriment of my companion. When we had walked, however, a small distance on the road, we saw some Welch girls milking their cows; we made signs to them, that we wanted some milk, they readily brought us some in a clean wooden noggin, (I think they call it) and we drank deeply of the rich delicious liquor.

A few more miles brought us to Beth-gelert, at the foot of Mount Snowden. We found a small inn, and ordered supper, which we found good; it consisted of a leg of Snowden mutton, weighing about four pounds, eggs, boiled ham, and a tart. Sumptuous fare this, for *us travellers*, who had walked from Caernarvon, along the lakes of Llanberries, without being able to procure any refreshment but muddy ale, brown bread, a little milk, and sometimes a draught of water from the attendant stream. We slept well in good beds, having found weariness the best opiate in the world. In the morning, after we had taken our breakfast, we pursued our journey along the banks of a noisy stream, interrupted, as usual, with huge fragments of rock. It was pleasing to observe the various serpentine windings of the water, seeking an opening to pursue its course; foaming with rage, it rushed around a ponderous mass of rock, which lay in the middle of its bed, whilst smaller pieces opposed its passage in every direction; at length, through small openings, it finds its way, and then, as if wearied with struggling after running a small distance, it assumes a serene aspect. Nothing can exceed the beauty of its bed; through its crystal bosom the bottom is seen like the tesselated pavement of the Romans (one of which has been lately found near the India House), covered with smooth, red, yellow, brown, white, and black stones. The appearance is so beautiful, we could scarcely resist thinking, that art had assisted nature, in ornamenting the bed of this sweet stream! About a mile and a half from Beth-gelert, is the Devil's-bridge, or Pont Aberglaslyn. Steep rocks, rising abruptly from the banks of the river, over which the stream flings itself, foaming and roaring in various directions. The centre of the stream falls smoothly down upon the rocks below, whilst the two sides foaming, as if enraged at opposition, by the huge masses of rock thrown in their way, fall precipitately down amongst the rocky ledges which check its progress, and mingle with the stream, which after running a small distance, forms itself into a tranquil bason, overhung with picturesque rocks, clothed with oak and fine ash trees. Darkening the whole, a huge mountain frowns over the stream, and gives a finish to the

wildly grand scene before us. At a distance, we saw the river spread itself into a wide lake, which terminated with a glimpse of the sea. An extensive moor, on which numbers of black cattle were feeding, to the right of the road, relieved the eye with its verdure, so long accustomed to scenes of sterrility and terror. A short distance from this scene, a huge rocky mountain rises on the left, fronting the moor, and butting over the road, seems to menace the traveller with destruction. After passing this mountain a few yards, we paused to view it at a distance. In nature, nothing could be more terrific! The sides appeared excavated by the reiterated attacks of time; large fragments of rock had fallen promiscuously from its base, and no support appeared to be left to prop its crumbling summit. It required more courage than we possessed, to pass under such a menacing precipice, without some emotions of apprehension and terror! The road to Tanybwlk was mostly on the ascent, and pleasingly diversified. On each side, belted with mountains, some finely wooded to their summits, others rocky and bare; a noisy stream, as usual, struggling through the rocks, meandered along the valley, ornamented with corn fields and fine meadows, rising gradually from its margin! Black cattle in abundance, were calmly grazing; and on the ridgy and bare sides of the rocks, the poor sheep were dangerously seeking a scanty subsistence. The peasant's sagacious and bold dog only, can collect the fleecy charge; and often, we were informed, the poor clamberers lost their lives in search of their hard fare!

Half way up some of these craggy steeps, the poor peasants have built their humble hovels. So low are they, that many travellers might pass them unseen. Indeed, time has so tinged the thatch of their dwellings with the hue of the mountains, it is no wonder, for they often appear a part of the mountain on which they are erected. The small hay-stacks, and the low corn ricks at their home stalls, evidently exhibit the small produce of their lands, and clearly account for the poverty of many of the inhabitants. At all the inns, however, we found plenty of fish, flesh, and fowl. Trout and salmon are plentiful, and we never eat the latter in such perfection. The new roads, which are made, render the access to this wild part of our island more easy, and the English traveller now finds as good accommodation in Wales, as at any other place, and the charges are nearly, if not quite as high. The influx of company necessarily enhances the price of provision, but at the same time, it softens down national prejudices, facilitates the acquirement of the English language, and will introduce gradually, all the conveniences and advantages of cultivated society.

To the right of the road, five miles from Dolgelly, we were directed by an honest little Welchman, (who kindly offered us his poney to ride on, and which we gladly accepted) to view a fine water-fall. Amidst some young oak trees, the path led up a winding ascent to the fall. The summit of this beautiful and perfect scene, was richly ornamented with wood, amidst bold projecting rocks on each side, the first of all, dividing itself into two parts, flung itself with great fury to a craggy ledge of rocks, several yards below it; in one whole sheet it then precipitated itself with astonishing violence, foaming, and roaring amongst the rugged heap of rocks below. It then, broken every moment by the rocks, formed itself into smaller falls, and re-assumed its natural character, seeking repose a moment in the recess of a hollow cave, scooped out by incessant friction! Below the second fall, a fine rocky projection, ornamented with a stately oak, which appeared as part of the rock, gave to the whole a most beautiful and picturesque character. We surveyed this scene with admiration. There are falls in this country of greater magnitude, but we understand none are so perfect in all their features.

As we approached Dolgelly, we saw Cader Idris towering above his kindred mountains, like a giant amongst dwarfs! We crossed a bridge over the river, which is navigable a little further than Dolgelly. At this place they build ships of three hundred tons burthen. The town of Dolgelly is irregularly built, but it

appears very populous for its size.—The inhabitants manufacture flannel, and other coarse goods, and carry on a considerable trade. This renders their condition better than those of many towns through which we had passed.

From this place to Barmouth the ride is exceedingly beautiful. The river (flowing between a ridge of rocky hills, indented by fine projections,) accompanies the traveller the whole way. The town appeared to us very singular, the houses being built on the rock and rising tier, the above tier almost to the summit of the hills.

On the shore large sand hills are thrown up by the western winds blowing frequently so furiously towards the shore. They make a singular appearance. The beach is excellent, being formed of pure sand, and so firm, that persons may walk or ride for miles without fear, and scarcely leave the print of their feet behind them.

On our return to Dolgelly, the road lay between fine plantations of ak, intermixed with a few ash trees, the river running at the bottom, and the vale richly cultivated, surrounded (or belted in) on each side with towering mountains, terminated the view.

Cader Idris on this side appeared to great advantage. Clothed in his dark evening habit, with his venerable head wrapped in clouds, he seemed more gigantic than usual! Fancy had scope to imagine him of greater stature than he really was: it, however, must be confessed, that *Cader* is of stupendous height—for every one acknowledges they cannot reach the top in less than three hours good walking. It was our intention to climb this mountain to its summit, but we were prevented by cloudy weather.—Seldom the traveller finds a clear day propitious to his wishes!

The road from Dolgelly to Bala was very richly ornamented on each side with fine plantations of young oak trees, rising regularly from the banks of the rapid stream on the right, and ascending to a lofty height from the side of the road on the left. At length we reached the lake of Bala, extending five miles in length, and from one to two miles broad.—The hills from the lake rose gradually to a moderate height, and were often cultivated nearly to their summits. The vale was decorated with meads, corn fields, and small plantations of wood.

From Bala we soon arrived at Corwen, where nothing particularly struck our attention but the ruins of an old castle on the top of a lofty abrupt hill. We passed from Corwen again through the vale of Langollen, the beauty of which I have before endeavoured to describe. It, however, on our return, had lost some of its most pleasing features. The river Dee was not quite so interesting as before, the water was lower; and the little broken waves, occasioned by the rapid current, when swoln, striking against the rocks which form its bed, were now scarcely seen, and in some parts were not visible. It now run between the shrubs and trees, which fringe its banks, placid and serene.

Returning the same way we came, we soon arrived at Oxford, where we found beauties of another kind in profusion. Nature, heretofore, had been supreme—here Art reigned triumphant! The fine colleges, elegant gardens, splendid libraries, beautiful paintings, and sculpture, attracted our notice, and claimed our admiration.

We left this city at night, and arrived in London early on Sunday morning, much gratified with our excursion, and had only to regret that our time had been limited, which prevented our devoting more time in exploring the hidden beauties of Nature in Wales.

What we have seen has given us a thirst to muse on more of these sublime scenes, which, to every eye, charmed with wild Nature, must excite admiration, awe, and veneration for the supreme and omnipotent Creator of this wondrous world!

Fort-street. J. S.

Aristotle's Art of Poetry, abridged, with Notes.

(Concluded from page 108.)

CHAPTER 9.

IT is evident, then, that poets are not constrained to relate things according to strict truth, but only to observe the boundaries of probability and necessity *; for an historian and a poet differ not in that the one writes in prose, and the other in verse; for if the works of Herodotus were to be put into verse, it would not invalidate their claim to the reputation of an history †; but in this differ the poet and the historian; the latter relates what did really exist ‡; the former what might in probability happen, without a just regard to the truth of each particular circumstance *. Poetry has the privilege of employing fictitious names, but satirical poets, for reasons obvious enough, confine themselves to particular names only.

In the tragedy of Agathon, called the Flower, every circumstance and easy name is fictitious. There is no necessity, indeed, that tragic or comic poets should scrupulously tie themselves to follow true and well authenticated fables. All that is required, is, that they may possess an air of probability and verisimilitude †. Episodes are unfit for all simple fables and actions. Poets are sometimes obliged to introduce them, for the sake of gratifying the actors‡, although they necessarily interrupt the arrangement and unity of the fable.

Tragedy, we have observed, is the imitation of an action, which excites compassion and terror §. Now, these passions are excited by surprise, and by those things which happen con-

* Abbe du Ross, in his Critical Reflections, states, that a tragic poet acts contrary to his art, when he transgresses in too gross a degree against history, chronology, or geography, by advancing facts which are contradicted by these sciences.

† "If the Iliad," observes Mons. Dacier, "was to be turned into prose, it would, nevertheless, be a poem in prose." The essential difference, then, between poetry and prose does not proceed from the manner, but the matter.

‡ The end of history is to instruct by a recital of true events. If, then, the purpose of history is truth, truth requires no more than to be fairly, openly, and unaffectedly exhibited. It requires no profusion of embellishment, for such embellishment cannot be applied without an obvious appearance of art, and the appearance of art tends to call in question the historian's veracity —his primary and indispensible excellence. History should, indeed, possess a dignity, but it should arise, like the majesty of Grecian architecture, from the simplicity of its ornaments. At a time when profuse ornament and unnecessary graces are mistaken for a strict adherence to truth, and simplicity of style in prosaic composition, we should do well to remember the opinion of Fenelon on this subject; "Que l'excellent historian est peut etre plus rare que le grande poete."

* "A naked relation of fact is enough for history, but poetry requires something more than bare truth. The poet is not so much to declare events, as to give its colours and life to every action."—*Spence's Essay.*

† Horace was of the same opinion; yet he thought himself obliged to inform his countrymen, that those invented pieces were much more difficult to manage than the others, and to advise them, at the same time, rather to keep to those subjects which were well known.

Difficile est proprie communia dicere, tugue
Rectia's Iliacos actus deducis in actus
Quam si proferres ignota, indiataque primus.

‡ There were formerly rivalships and jealousies between the actors, so that the authors often added, for the purpose of gratifying them, unnecessary episodes adapted to their peculiar taste and capacities.

§ "La tragedie roulât sur deux passions; scavoir la terreur, qui devoit donner les suites funestes du vice; e

trary to our expectation*. Consequently the wonderful, and those circumstances which are beyond the ordinary course of nature, have a singular effect in heightening the grandeur and sublimity of this species of dramatic representation †.

CHAPTER 10.

Fables are either simple or implex. I denominate that a simple fable, whose transition is made without any remembrance or peripetic ‡; and I call those implex, which have either a peripetic or remembrance, or both §. Both of them ought to proceed, from the constitution of the subject, in such a manner that what proceeds them, should produce them either necessarily or probably ‖; for there is a wide difference between incidents which arise one from another, and those which only come after one another *.

CHAPTER 11.

Peripetic signifies a change of one fortune into another, contrary to our expectation, and that change is effected either necessarily or probably; as, for instance, in the Œdipus of Sophocles †, that messenger who is expected to bring agreeable news, and to deliver him out of those fears, which the thoughts of having committed incest with his mother had excited, produces a contrary effect, by informing him, in plain terms, of that unhappy circumstance.

‡ The remembrance, as the name itself testifies, is a transition from ignorance to knowledge, and excites in the spectators either hatred or love towards those whom the poet designs to be wretched or miserable.

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la compassion, qu' inspire la virtu persecute, et patiente."—*Archiev. de Cambray sur l'Eloquence. dial.* 1.

* Horace was looking back to the precepts of his great master, when he wrote—

Nec satis est pulchra esse poemata, dulcia junto,
Et quocunque volunt, animum auditoris agunto.—

† Mons. Dacier observes, that for this reason Œdipus is the best subject for tragedy that ever was; for it is a general characteristic of that unhappy prince, that every misfortune which he experienced falls out contrary to the expectation of the auditors, and excites a great degree of compassion, pity, and terror.

‡ Such is the Æneid of Virgil, in which there is no change of condition.

§ If the peripetic (i. e. the change of the state of the person) can be without remembrance, as in the Antigone of Sophocles, the remembrance may be without the peripetic. It is true, there are more examples of the former, than the latter.—*Dacier.*

‖ The remembrance and peripetic (continues to observe M. Dacier) can neither be necessary nor probable, if they are not drawn from the bottom of the subject. The Œdipus and the Electra of Sophocles are excellent models in that kind.

* Those incidents, which are only one after another, are, properly speaking, like numbers which subsist by themselves, independently from those which went before; the first neither induces the second, nor the second the third: but those incidents which arise from one another, are as parts of the same body, which could no longer exist, should we take away or change one part only, for that would dissolve the connection, and break the continuity. —*Dacier.*

† It takes place in the third scene of the fourth act.

‡ Aristotle perhaps wishes us to understand, that those remembrances are the best and most happy which produce on the spot that change in the principal performers, which excites in the minds of the spectators a lively sense of misery or joy, and which conduces to the unravelling of the intrigue, and the conclusion of the fable. Beyond a doubt, that remembrance is the most happy, which makes the hero of the poem pass all at once from the greatest felicity to an extremity of misery, or which draws him from the depth of despair to place him in possession of extraordinary riches and happiness.—The subject of Œdipus furnished Sophocles with the best remembrance the

Remembrances are either single or double. The single is, when one person is recognised by another——the double takes place when two persons naturally recognise one another! An instant of the latter sort takes place in the Iphigenia of Euripides, where Orestes recognises the princess by means of the latter, and Iphigenia is consequently brought to a recollection of her brother.

ADMIRAL LORD RODNEY.

THE public attention having been unusually excited to the contemplation of great naval achievements, the following particulars respecting Lord Rodney must be considered as highly interesting. On their authenticity we have the most perfect reliance; as they are circumstantially and satisfactorily detailed in the "Memoirs of Richard Cumberland," lately published, written by himself.

"It happened to me, (says Mr. Cumberland) to be present, and sitting next to Admiral Rodney at table, when the thought seemed first to occur to him of breaking the French line, by passing through it in the heat of action. It was at Lord George Germain's house, at Stoneland, after dinner, when having asked a number of questions about manœuvering of columns, and the effect of charging with them on a line of infantry, he proceeded to arrange a parcel of cherry-stones, (which he had collected from the table,) and forming them as two fleets, drawn up and opposed to each other, he at once arrested our attention, which had not been very generally engaged by his preparatory enquiries, by declaring he was determined *so* to pierce the enemy's line of battle, (arranging his manœuvre at the same time on the table) if ever it was his fortune to bring them into action. I dare say this passed with some as mere rhapsody, and all seemed to regard it as a very perilous and doubtful experiment; but landsmen's doubts and difficulties, made no im-

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theatre ever witnessed. That prince, the most happy of men, no sooner knew himself to be the son of Laius and Jocasto, than he became most horribly wretched.

In viewing the poems of Homer, we meet with many happy instances where this figure is introduced with the highest possible effect. In the Odyssey, more particularly, and in the tenth book of that poem, we meet with a very animated speech from Circe to Ulysses, upon discovering the inefficacy of her charms.—"We have here indeed (to use the words of Mr. Pope in a[a] note on the passage) a very lively picture of a person in a great fright. The very manner of speaking represents the disorder of the speaker. She is in too great an emotion to introduce her speech by any preface; she breaks at once into it, without preparation, as if she could not soon enough deliver her thoughts."

Τις ; πόθεν εις ανδρων ; πόυι τοι πολις ηδε τετυκται ;
Θαυμα μ' εχει, ως οτι πιων τοδε φαρμακ' εθελχθης.
Σοι δε τις εν ςηθεσσιν ακηλητος νοος εστιν,
Η συ γ' Ολυτσευς εστι πολυτροπος.

She speaks short, and in broken, interrupted periods, which excellently represent the agony of her thoughts. If the poet had proceeded simply, the expression had not been equal to the occasion; but, by these short questions, he gives strength to it, and shews the disorder of the speaker. Mr. Spence has been led to admire this passage; and on Pope's translation he lavishes high encomiums. "Every one," says he, "may perceive the tumult, and the excessive agony of her mind. We are led into a full view of the shiftings of her thoughts, and behold the various openings of them in her soul:"—

What art thou? say from whence,
from whom you came?
Or art thou he? that man to come
foretold—
The man from Troy?—
The man for wisdom's various arts
renown'd,
Ulysses?—

"For my own part," he proceeds, "upon considering all its several perfections, I believe one might venture to pronounce it the most finished speech, the most complete beauty in the whole poem."—*Spence's Essay.*

pression on the admiral, who having seized the idea, held it fast, and, in his eager animated way, went on manœuvering his cherry-stones, and throwing his enemy's representatives into such utter confusion, that already possessed of that victory in imagination, which in reality he lived to gain, he concluded his process by swearing that he would lay the French Admiral's flag at his sovereign's feet; a promise which he actually pledged to his Majesty in his closet, and faithfully and gloriously performed."

"That he carried this projected manœuvre into operation, and that the effect of it was successfully decisive, all the world knows. My friend Sir Charles Douglas, captain of the fleet, confessed to me that he himself had been adverse to the experiment, and, in discussing it with the admiral, had stated his objections; to these he got no other answer but that 'his counsel was not called for, he required obedience only, he did not want advice.' Sir Charles also told me, that whilst this project was in operation, (the battle then raging) his own attention being occupied by the gallant defence made by the Glorieux against the ships that were pouring their fire into her, upon his crying out 'behold, Sir George, the Greeks and Trojans contending for the body of Patroclus.' The admiral, then pacing the quarter-deck in great agitation, finding the experiment of his manœuvre (which in the instance of one ship had unavoidably miscarried), peevishly exclaimed, 'damn the Greeks, and damn the Trojans, I have other things to think of.' When in a few minutes after, his supporting ship having led through the French line in a gallant style, turning with a smile of joy to Sir Charles Douglas, he cried out, 'Now, my dear friend, I am at the service of your Greeks and Trojans, and the whole of Homer's Iliad, or as much of it as you please; for the enemy is in confusion, and our victory is secure.' This anecdote, correctly as I relate it, I had from that gallant officer, (Sir Charles Douglas,) untimely lost to his country, whose candour scorned to rob his admiral of one leaf of his laurels; and, who, disclaiming all share in the manœuvre, nay confessing he had objected to it, did, in the most pointed and decided terms, again and again repeat his honourable attestations of the courage and conduct of his commanding officer on that memorable day."

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE POOR.

(Continued from page 37.)

Letter v.

For the Universal Magazine.

SIR,

THE causes of many of the existing evils, of which we so heavily complain, either escape the public eye, or they are disregarded as beneath the notice of gentlemen, because the serious consequences they produce are not always to be traced without trouble; and if discovered, it is found that it will require time, thought, and difficulty, to point out remedies. To this we may ascribe, in a great measure, the accumulating expences in every branch of parochial affairs; and when they are united into one sum, they form the enormous aggregate of nearly five millions to be raised yearly for paupers. Every shilling taken from the artificer ought to be expended with a careful and frugal hand, that the drunken and the idle may not be encouraged to hope for support from the sweat of the industrious; and in a well regulated state, every one who hath a living to seek, ought to be compelled to work, if they would eat.

Our laws, to prevent vagrancy, have always been considered severe, and sometimes cruel; and at present they would not be judged very lenient, if they were more frequently put in execution.

If any rogue or vagabond be brought before a justice, he shall be examined, on oath, of his condition and circumstances, and of his settlement, and shall sign his examination. The justice shall order him to be publicly whipped, or else shall send him to the house of correction till the next sessions, or for a less time. After such whipping, or confinement, the said justice shall, if he thinks convenient, by a pass, cause him to be conveyed to the place of his settlement; but if

that cannot be found, then to the place of his birth; or if under the age of fourteen years, and he hath a father or a mother living, then to the place of abode of such father or mother.

When the offender shall be committed to the house of correction till the next sessions, and the justices shall adjudge him a rogue or a vagabond, they may detain him in the house of correction not less than six months; and, during the time of such confinement, to be corrected, by whipping, in such manner, and at such times and places within their jurisdiction, as they shall judge proper. If a male, above the age of twelve years, they may send him into his Majesty's service, either by sea or land.

The justice, together with a pass, shall give to the constable a note or certificate, ascertaining how he is to be conveyed, by horse, cart, or on foot, and what allowance he shall have for conveying him.

Those who are unacquainted with this business, may be led to conclude, that such a rigorous punishment is a sufficient preventative against vagrancy, and every imposition practised by vagrants; but, through some strange neglect or mismanagement, every county in the kingdom is, more or less, pestered with them; but how they traverse a county, is as extraordinary as it is singular.

In the returns of the officers to parliament, I find, Kent, Middlesex, Southampton, Lancaster, and Yorkshire, each relieving more vagrants than any other county in the kingdom. It is for this reason, and this only, that I have selected them from others, to shew, that *there is some system even in a wandering life.* The following tables will exhibit the number of vagrants relieved in particular parishes in each of the five counties, and where the burden chiefly falls in them:—

TABLE I.

In KENT, they relieved 14,075 persons, chiefly vagrants, which, at Two Shillings each Person, makes 1407*l.* 10*s.*

Parishes.	Number of Vagrants.	Sums given. £.	s.
Brinchley	107	10	14
Bexley	110	11	—
Crayfoots	321	32	2
Dartford	600	60	—
Farningham	315	31	10
Kingsdown	313	31	6
Deptford, St. Paul's	1530	153	—
Woolwich	600	60	—
Crayford	312	31	4
Gravesend	250	25	—
Milton and Gravesend	300	30	—
Rochester, St. Margaret	150	15	—
Chatham	624	62	8
Gillingham	255	25	10
Newington, next Sittingbourn	500	50	—
Feversham	393	39	6
Greenwich	1110	111	—
Deal	174	17	8
Seven Oaks	252	25	4
Ashford	300	30	—
Bethersden	414	41	8
West Malling	153	15	6
Tunbridge	190	19	—
Carried up	9273	927	6
Brought up	9273	927	6
Speldhurst	110	11	—
Wrotham and Flaxtol	279	27	18
Haldon High	147	14	14
Charing	183	18	6
Bobbing	108	10	16
Parishes 29	10,100	1010	—

It is seen by the foregoing table, that 29 parishes in Kent relieve about three parts in four of the vagrants which frequent the county; and most probably there never hath been a single enquiry, why the officers do it?

TABLE II.

In MIDDLESEX they relieved 32,506 supposed vagrants, at the expense of 3250*l.* 12*s.*

Parishes.	Number of Vagrants.	Sums given. £.	s.
Enfield	500	50	—
Hanwell	127	12	14
Hornsey	9617	961	14
St. Luke	600	60	—
St. Mary, Islington	1401	140	2
St. Mary, Stoke Newington	500	50	—
St. Sepulchre	138	13	16
St. Andrew and St. George the Martyr	800	80	—
Carried forward	13,683	1368	6

Parishes.	Number of Vagrants.	Sums given. £.	s.
Brought forward	13,683	1308	6
Isleworth St. Mary	127	12	14
Savoy, St. John	120	12	—
Chiswick	2300	230	—
Hammersmith	3081	308	2
Farindon	208	20	16
Pancras with Highgate	2266	226	12
Hatton Garden	300	30	—
Hampton	191	19	2
Teddington	112	11	4
St. Catherine, Tower	200	20	—
St. Leonard, Banbury	369	36	18
Whitechapel	935	93	10
Mile End	250	25	—
Shadwell	140	14	—
Jewry, St. Nicholas and Undershaft	195	19	10
Aldgate	105	10	10
Bishopsgate	390	39	—
St. Bride's	208	20	16
Clement's Lane	550	55	—
Hanover-square	402	40	—
St. Martin's in the Fields	2026	202	12
Mims, South	232	23	4
Paddington	200	20	—
Twickenham	127	12	14
Spitalfields, Christ-Church	200	20	—
Lawrence Jewry, St. Mary Magdalen, Milk-street,	2000	200	—
St. Michael, Cornhill	170	17	—
Parishes 40	31,087	3108	10

In Middlesex, about forty parishes support nearly the whole of the burden to encourage vagrancy!!

TABLE III.

In SOUTHAMPTON, they relieved 13,846 supposed vagrants, at the expense of 1384*l.* 12*s.*

Frayle	109	10	18
Chawton	100	10	—
East Meon	192	19	4
Basingstoke	1865	186	10
Lymington	270	27	—
Eling	200	20	—
Alverstoke and Gosport	1176	117	12
Hillbrook	241	24	2
Ruselden	184	18	8
Carried up	4337	433	14

Parishes.	Number of Vagrants.	Sums given. £.	s.
Brought up	4337	433	14
Fareham	2214	221	8
Havant	258	25	16
Bedhampton	140	14	—
Portchester	186	18	12
Portsea	616	61	12
St. Thomas, Winchester	792	79	4
Portsmouth Borough	2007	200	14
Parishes 17	10,550	1055	—

In this county, seventeen parishes have the burden of three parts in four of the vagrants.

TABLE IV.

In LANCASHIRE, they relieved 10,731 vagrants, at the expense of 1073*l.* 2*s.*

Billington	125	12	10
Dalton with Hutton	129	12	18
Alton	164	16	8
Lancaster	833	83	6
Hyne with Heste	384	38	8
Wexton	109	10	18
Dallon	287	28	14
Charlton in Manchester	406	40	12
Crumpsel	296	29	12
Warrington	102	10	4
Manchester	340	34	—
Liverpool	4550	455	—
Parishes 13	7725	772	10

In this county, thirteen parishes take more than two-thirds of the burden arising from vagrants.

TABLE V.

YORKSHIRE.—In the East Riding, they relieved 1869 vagrants, at the expense of 186*l.* 18*s.*

Thorpe in the Street	192	19	4
Tadcaster	518	51	16
North Riding, 1348 vagrants, at 134*l.* 16*s.*			
North Alerton	142	14	4
Bedale	120	12	—
Brough	177	17	14
West Riding, 1345 vagrants, at 734*l.* 10*s.*			
Alerton in Bradford	135	13	10
Ovenden	101	10	2
Wharley in Halifax	395	39	10
Carried forward	1780	178	—

Parishes.	Number of Vagrants.	Sums given. £.	s.
Brought forward	1780	178	—
Sheffield .	361	36	2
Stamforth .	155	15	10
Tedwick .	288	28	16
Leeds .	105	10	10
Parishes 12	2689	268	18

There are 10,552 vagrants relieved in Yorkshire, at the expense of 1,055*l.* 4*s.*; and the twelve parishes which relieve the greatest number, have about one-fourth part of the expense. When the size of Yorkshire is considered, there is great reason to conclude, that they do not encourage vagrants so much as some of the southern counties.

If any one will attentively examine the returns of the parish officers to parliament, they will see that vagrants frequent certain districts in particular counties, in preference to others; and while some of the parishes have not a single vagrant upon their list, there are several, in similar situations, which relieve many hundreds. In Kent, they seem to be partial to the banks of the Thames, and to such places where they can fix their tents, and find plenty of fuel.

If the cause of so many vagrants frequenting the places I have selected arises from sailors collecting there, and from their drawing together many loose women, it ought to operate generally; but this will not be found to be the case. How could it happen that the officers of St. Paul, Deptford, should relieve 1530 vagrants, when at St. Nicholas, in the same town, they did not relieve one? This is certainly an inquiry worthy the attention of the inhabitants, where so many are relieved. Similar cases may be traced in other places.

It appears equally mysterious to those who are unacquainted with the subject, why vagrants should prefer Ashford, Bethersden, and West Malling, to Dover, Canterbury, and many other parishes in the eastern parts of Kent.

If we may judge by the returns of the officers, the parishes in the county of Middlesex situated on the banks of the Thames, are not so much infested by vagrants, as many others at a distance from it. The officers of St. Paul, Deptford, will not find much to countenance their liberality, if they examine what hath been done by their neighbours on the opposite shore.

At St. John's, Wapping, they relieved only eighty vagrants; and at Stepney, St. Dunstan's, and Mile-end Old Town, but nine.

In Yorkshire we find another proof, that shipping do not necessarily burden a parish with vagrants; for, at Kingston upon Hull, they did not return one person upon their list; whilst at Fareham, in Southampton, they relieved 2214, chiefly soldiers and sailors.

It may be pleaded by overseers, that their parishes are situated in great commercial towns, or, on the high roads leading either to the north, the south, or the west; but this cannot be allowed as an excuse for their acting illegally.

All persons pretending to be soldiers or sailors, are deemed vagrants, and are to be treated as such. The law hath drawn the line of distinction, and marked the path for the overseer so clearly, that if he errs in it, it must be either ignorantly or wilfully done.

The vagrant act does not extend to soldiers wanting subsistence, having certificates from their officers; or to seafaring-men, licensed by testimonial of a justice; setting down the time of their landing, or discharge, and the place to which such soldiers or mariners are to pass, and the names of the chief towns through which they are to go; and limiting the time of their passage, while they continue in the direct way to the place to which they are to pass, and during the time so limited.

If magistrates and constables were to discharge their duty, as directed by statute, should we have 194,912 vagrants, to be kept in idleness and vice, at the expense of 19,491*l.* 4*s.*? and ought the public to be taxed, through the neglect of any body of men?

The justices are, four times in the year, at least, or oftener, if needs be, to cause a general privy search to be made, in one night, throughout their several districts, for the apprehension of rogues and vagabonds; and every

justice, on information that rogues and vagabonds are in any place, shall issue his warrant to apprehend them.

The real cause of there being so many vagrants in this kingdom, and of their partiality to particular places, is the ignorance, or want of attention, in the parish officers, in expending the public money, and the careless indifference in the inhabitants and magistrates in suffering such accounts to pass; and a speedy remedy is required to correct such abuses.

Is it not singularly strange, that parishes should be burdened with such heavy taxes, in raising men for the army and navy, and be obliged to give from twenty to forty pounds a man, when there are so many in the kingdom a nuisance on the state? When men are wanted, why are not magistrates and constables compelled to make general search?

The number of vagabond males may be reckoned as one moiety of the whole, which will amount to 97,456. Supposing one half of this number under fifteen years of age, still we have 48,728; and at least one half of them fit for active service, exclusive of many sturdy boys, who would be useful in the fleet, and very probably saved from Botany Bay or the gallows.

When we consider the present state of vagrancy in this kingdom, it is in vain to contend that the laws are sufficient to counteract the existing evils; when it is evident to every one, who observes what is going on, that as they are administered, they do not check them, and compulsion is required to have them put in execution.

It is true, that our laws are sufficiently voluminous, and are yearly increasing beyond all bounds; but what is wanting is a consolidation of the statutes adapted to the iniquitous practices of the present day; and with such regulations as will ensure success. The attempting any trifling expedient, will be only shewing that we have not sufficient energy to produce preventatives to check our increasing expenses; and if we are to continue our present system (which is from very bad to much worse), some of us may live to see, that, while the lord possesses his parks and his manors, the poor will consume the rental of them.

NYCTOPHYLAX.

THE WIG.—NO. 2.

——" 'Twere a concealment
" Worse than a theft—no less than a traducement
" To hide your doings."

CORIOLANUS.

I am diverted from my original purpose, by the receipt of the following epistle, which has reached my hand since the appearance of my first paper; and as it may afford amusement to some of my readers, I shall gratify the vanity of the writer, by inserting it as the subject of this number.

TO MR. WIG.

DEAR SIR,

WHATEVER opinion the world, in its exquisite goodness, may form of your introduction to the fields of literature, I gladly seize the earliest opportunity of congratulating you, myself, and my countrymen, on the fortunate event which occasioned it; and, Sir, while I profess myself grateful to you, I cannot help saying, that I feel a desire to be serviceable to the man, whose unintentional ingenuity was more particularly instrumental to the important discovery you have so happily made.

I employ none but the first artists in his line, but shall be happy to engage Rennie, in reward for the great service he has rendered to me; inasmuch as (being a peruke-maker, according to the vulgar terms,) the appearance of your valuable paper may prove highly beneficial to me, and the scientific profession to which I have the honour to belong; for I can assure you, that since the first of February I have been continually employed in curling and friezing and twisting, to my considerable advantage; and I now have it in contemplation to produce a New Wig, to be entitled "The Porcupine Top-knot, or Chaplet á la Rennié." There's a blazing title for you! I am sure it will take; it is formed on a new model, neither Grecian nor Roman.—The ladies must admire it, because it is romantic; and I doubt not they will express their best thanks to Rennie for giving me the charming hint,

and to you, who have so ably distinguished yourself, by putting that useful ornament (the Wig) into a shape and form perfectly new, and endeavouring to render it acceptable to the lovers of literature. Not that I mean to infer, by thus expressing myself, that a Wig in the shape of a glass of cardamms, or kisses, can ever prove captivating to a man of taste. No, Sir; but you have so judiciously conducted your remark, that I have refined upon the idea (for I scorn to be an imitator) so much, that I doubt not of producing again the prevailing fashion for the next "birth day," and of being "honoured with universal admiration."

Now, Sir, upon these considerations, I admire you beyond measure. I wish to see you; to speak to you, and hear you speak; to shake you by the hand, and take the dimensions of your head. In short, I cannot refrain from professing myself your sincere friend, provided we do not differ in political sentiments; for although my occupation continually calls my attention to the W(h)ig system, I am at heart a Tory; that is to say, I love the king, revere the laws, hate Boney, am a common-council-man, a volunteer, and have subscribed to Pitt's monument; therefore, Sir, if you are a Foxite, I shall disclaim all acquaintance with you: but I have too good an opinion of you, to think you cherish such ideas.

I cannot tell for what reason I have already conceived you to be a man of sense and discernment, as at present I am ignorant of who you are, or what kind of Wig you wear! I am not able to guess, whether it be a Spanish Fly, Bobmajor, a Tie-wig, a short Cut, Frieze, Queu, Club, Georgee, a Natural Flow, Natural Scratch, Full-bottomed Wig, or a Triple Bob-major; whether it is furnished with the newly-invented circular spring or not; whether it be a tail or a crop; of all which important particulars I anxiously wish to be satisfied.

I hope you will not think me inquisitive about you, nor troublesome with my own concerns, when I inform you, that I have lately constructed the most desirable thing in nature, for the advantage of my countrymen. It is a Spring Tail—aye, Sir, and I have a patent for it too! I called it a Spring Tail, *or Catch*, upon its first appearance; but this gave occasion for some sprightly wits to call me catchpenny; consequently I shall in future name it Spring Tail or Queu, moveable at pleasure. This accommodating article can be affixed to, or detached from, the head in an instant. The numerous conveniences it will afford are almost incalculable, and a man may suit his dress to the company he has to meet.

Among Whigs, with his tail in his pocket he is a Whig; while, by applying his hand to the back part of his head, he immediately becomes (if occasion requires) an adherent to the opposite party; and thus a complete transformation is in a short time effected. A laughable incident occurred a few evenings ago, which clearly proved the convenience peculiar to this little instrument.

Dick Grubland, a fellow-common-council-man, who had that day been fitted with one of my patent springs, stayed in the evening at the Rose rather later than usual. Upon his appearance at home, his poor wife, whose patience was wearied into turbulence, began to degrade and abuse him. Dick (whose head was more disturbed with the arrack punch, of which he had taken a plentiful supply,) sat down by the fire in mute submission, while his fiery partner exerted her lungs, by bawling in succession the epithets 'drunken sot! beast! brute!' &c.' till, at length enraged, he was about to make an able reply, when the rising of the arrack in his stomach silenced his oratory, before he could summon to his aid the artillery of argument.

Perceiving his situation, as he leaned over the fire-place, his wife caught him by the tail, vociferating, at the same instant, "Oh! my best fire-irons!" Very fortunately his tail was not a fixture; it came off in her hand; and she had no sooner separated it from the head of poor Grubland, than she vexatiously threw it on the fire; then, almost bursting with rage and disappointment, she threw herself into a chair, and, with a hearty cry, relieved her swollen heart.

By this time, Dick had recovered

from his confusion, and, seeing his beloved wife in affliction, endeavoured to pacify her, by acknowledging his fault. Upon which, she begged forgiveness for her hasty disposal of his fashionable appendage, and they retired, perfectly satisfied with each other. Next morning *I* was applied to; for, as Dick observed, "his wife had rather made too free with his tail!"

Now, Mr. Wig, as a man of penetration and discernment, you will directly perceive the extraordinary advantages afforded by this little offspring of my invention. In the case of Grubland, it proved advantageous to three persons, at one and the same instant!!! In the first place, had he not worn my springtail, he would, in all probability, have suffered considerably from the rage and impetuosity of his loving wife: next, had she not pulled it off and thrown it in the fire, she would not have had momentary cause for repentance, and, consequently, *Family Quarrels* would have existed for a longer period: and lastly, had not all these things taken place, I should not have had to renew the tail of my worthy colleague. These, Sir, are important peculiarities, of which, in my original prospectus, I had no conception. You will think me a very tedious correspondent; but I cannot close my letter without once more acknowledging myself grateful to you; and I rejoice that the Wig will now become the companion of the learned, the wise, and the witty, the gay, the sprightly, and the demure. Tradesman and mechanic will now in reality be wigged; while the fashionable and tasteful part of my countrywomen will be eager to follow so eligible an example. The very idea does my heart good! I have calculated and estimated; I have advertised and puffed away, in bills as long as a parliamentary speech, embellished and enriched with all the pompous words of the English language, and interspersed with many French and Latin of the most significant nature; I have invited the public to examine and inspect the products of my labours; but I have fallen short of my wishes, not having been able to cover half the heads of the world with the *Crown of Canathos*. I therefore acknowledge myself greatly obliged by the fortunate and timely introduction of your Wig, just as mine was laid aside (for you must know *I always study bald-headed*), to invent and construct some new and more inviting form, the necessity of which you have happily obviated; for I have now no doubt but the Wig trade must continue in its present flourishing state.

I have nothing further to add, except that (if you will insert this letter as a paper of your Wig) I shall endeavour to raise a subscription of those small thin papers which carry with them a general passport—for the purpose of taking in your works—to employ an artist to take your likeness—and finally to erect a monument to your perpetual memory. I remain, ambitious of further acquaintance, with true respect and gratitude (as in duty bound)

Your obliged and obedient
Humble servant,
EMPORIUS COVERBALD.

Wiggery, Feb. 15, 1806.

In answer to the foregoing letter, I must observe to the ingenious author of its contents, that although Wigs have, time out of mind, been occasionally puffed, it is not the hope of his promised rewards that induces my insertion of this epistle. Those rewards have no influence with me, for the following reasons:—First, had I not possessed sufficient independence to render it unnecessary for me to dispose of my papers as he disposes of his *wit in Wigs*, I should have been highly reprehensible for undertaking the task of a periodical writer, who should, upon all subjects, remain unbiassed and unprejudiced. Next, I am determined never to be seen in public company; at auctions, lord-mayor's shews, &c.; consequently, I do not mean to be stared out of countenance by sinners, not gaped at for the satisfaction of idle curiosity. Finally, I do not wish to have my head and face moulded to a poupée *, for the embellishment of his window,

* An image made for the purpose of exhibiting wigs.

which, I suppose, is what he means by the monument to my memory. The chief aim of the Wig is, not to be the hireling of bribery, but the disinterested retailer of truth; not to wink at vice and folly, but to shew virtue her own image; not to cover defects, (to which purpose it has by some been appropriated), but to point out errors; to be a counsellor to the desponding and disconsolate, a cheerful companion to the lively and gay, a monitor to the idle, the profligate, the licentious, the vain, and the ambitious; in a word, to be a friend of all. This, I know, is no very easy task: but if, perchance, in my assortment, any one should find a Wig to fit more close than he could wish, or in any otherwise to sit uneasy, I hope it will either be worn without grumbling, or proper dimensions of the head, &c. (printed instructions for taking which may readily be procured), be sent to me, under cover, according to the following direction—William Wig, Esq. *Crown Street, Temple*; or left with the publisher of the Universal Magazine, Paternoster-row.

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS.

(Continued from page 29.)

QUEST. I. What are the chief occurrences between the erecting of the ten tables in the forum at Rome, and the famous plague at Athens?

Ans. These occurrences are the abolition of the decemvirate at Rome, the establishment of the censorial office at Rome, the banishment of the philosopher Anaxagoras from Athens, and the commencement of the Peloponnesian war.

The establishment of the decemvirate was for an excellent purpose; but men in possession of power do not easily part with it; and little minds love power, not for any great or useful objects, but for mean, and grovelling, and sensual purposes. The decemvirs had fixed the ten tables in the forum, but they easily found a pretext for continuing themselves in office; and in the two new tables which they added they established their own authority. Tyranny finds perpetually means of establishing itself, and is as continually, by some unforeseen means, overthrown. Lust stepped in to the aid of the people and the lawless love of power was overthrown by sensuality. One of the decemvirs laid a scheme to ruin a young lady, the daughter of an officer then with the army, and by perjury had nearly got her into his power, when the father rescued her from his lust, by plunging a knife into her bosom, at the foot of the decemvir's tribunal. This action excited the strongest feelings in the people, and they were roused to consign their tyrants to just punishment. Appius, the lustful tyrant, and his infamous colleagues, were driven from their offices in the year before Christ 443. their office was abrogated; the tyrant Appius was impeached, but ended his miserable life in prison, before the day appointed for the trial.

In a city like Athens, peopled with gods, whose priests led an idle life at the expense of their deluded votaries, it is no wonder that philosophy should occasion troubles. Anaxagoras was a philosopher of great eminence, who neither believed nor countenanced the established religion of the times. He held the impostors and their impostures in equal derision. But the impostors had the multitude on their side, and it was easy to persuade them that Anaxagoras was an atheist, because he believed the sun, moon, and stars to be inanimate beings, and unworthy objects of worship. They, therefore, banished the man, who was a firm believer in the existence of a God, a supreme intelligent mind, which directed all things in heaven and earth. But he could not bow down to the forgeries of the priests, who divided the godhead among several persons; and it was happy for him that these priests were contented with his banishment, which took place in the year before Christ 436. He treated this banishment in a proper manner, humourously speaking of it, as the banishment of the Athenians from his society, by which they were the greatest losers.

The censorship was established at Rome in the year before Christ 441, when two officers were appointed under the name of censors, who, every five years, were to take an account of the Roman people and their effects. The office was at first considered of no great importance, but it became afterwards a great object of ambition. The name of Cato, the censor, is well known, and from it we derive the term censorious, a term, which shews how easily this office might be abused. The Society for the Suppression of Vice is aiming at the possession of this office, to which it has not been called by the voice of the king or the people; and it is a self-instituted society, whose arrogance in time may, if not checked, become equal to that of the decemvir Appius!

The Peloponnesian war broke out in the year before Christ 431. The pen of Thucydides has immortalized the events in this war, which took its rise in usual causes, envy and jealousy. The Athenians, notwithstanding the great faults in their government, were rising to eminence, and, faulty as their constitution was, it created an energy in the freemen very favourable to extensive dominion. Commerce was also greatly encouraged, and thus a powerful navy was formed. The surrounding countries naturally feared for their independence, and a league was formed, at the head of which was Sparta. The genius of the Spartan government was totally opposite to that of Athens; and though both, compared with the states of Europe, are in respect of population and territory insignificant, yet as both produced men of high minds and great characters, the history of this war is very properly made part of our early education. In the perusal of this history, however, the young mind should be led to see, that this war does no more honour to the human race, than the stage-fighting of modern boxers, and, in fact, we may doubt to which to give the preference, to Big Ben or to Pericles.

Quest. II. To what reflections do the above occurrences give rise?

Ans. The history of the decemvirate is one of the many examples given to us of the folly of entrusting power into the hands of any mortal, without every possible check to prevent the abuse of it. Confidence in man is folly; and the great evils of Mr. Pitt's administration arose out of this folly; which he and his corrupted adherents were perpetually impressing upon the people, as necessary for the support of government, and the existence of the country. The decemvirs had a laudable object in view, and they performed it in a manner to deserve the thanks of the people; and had they, in fixing the ten tables in the forum, laid down their offices, their names would have been immortalized in the grateful remembrance of posterity. But power changed their views, and they terminated their career in disgrace. The action of Virginius in destroying his own daughter, will be differently estimated by moralists; and men of cold blood, and ignorant of human nature, will, in the sternness of their decrees, make no allowance for the feelings of a father. But Providence has happily implanted these feelings in us; and the Man of Kent, who knocked down with a sledge hammer the brutal tax-gatherer, who was taking unwarrantable liberties with his daughter, expressed the same feelings, only in a different manner. The result, in both countries, was the same, the rescuing of them from intolerable acts of oppression; and both form excellent subjects for painting, the one to be placed in a court of justice, the other to be placed in the tax-office.

In the present days, philosophy is become a word of disrepute. Because some men have abused it, others inveigh against it in general. But this is a folly; and we might as well inveigh against religion, because its priests have been occupied with the most sordid views, and the greatest self-interest. But the bad actions of any class of men cannot alter the excellence of either philosophy or religion, and we should labour to form true ideas of both in our minds. Anaxagoras was guilty of the same fault at Athens, as Paul was at Ephesus, as Servetus at Geneva, as Whiston at Cambridge, as Priestley at Birmingham. The story of Demetrius the silversmith is frequently repeated. "Great is Diana of the Ephesians"; because by this faith the sil-

versmiths made their fortunes. The silversmiths at Athens were easily induced to vote for the banishment of Anaxagoras; and the cry, that the church is in danger, has been used with equal effect among Christians and heathens. Christianity, however, gives no countenance to this folly; and, whenever a man treats another ill on account of his religion, we shall seldom err, if we set him down as one of the silversmiths of Demetrius.

The censorship was intrusted at Rome to men of great consequence; and where so great confidence is placed, peculiar attention is requisite to the character of persons on whom it is conferred. From the pernicious system of taxation, introduced by Mr. Pitt, this country is filled with censors; and some of them have lately been severely handled by the people. The conduct of the tax-office requires investigation; for on the one hand, its officers are to be preserved from insult, and on the other due care is to be taken that the officers keep within the line of their duty. We have heard that instructions have been sent into the country, and some commissioners have been fools enough to attend to them, instead of being guided, as they ought, solely by the act of parliament. This subject requires farther investigation, and it will come again before us in the history of the censorship.

The war in which we are at present engaged very much resembles that between Athens and Sparta, generally called the Peloponnesian war. France and England, by their rivalry, occupy the attention of modern Europe. The experience of so many ages has not as yet taught mankind the futility of those idle contests, and that the world is large enough for every honourable exertion. What was excuseable in the idolaters of Athens and Sparta, is scarcely pardonable in two nations, one of which boasts of the purity of its religion, and the other of the excellence of its philosophy. What a contemptible idea will not a man hereafter form of these two great nations, when he coolly examines to what purposes the produce of their soil and the ingenuity of their inhabitants was applied. How many thousand acres now grow timber, to be launched forth for the purposes of destruction; the mines are exhausted for iron for the same purpose; the philosopher contrives his schemes with the same view; the young man exercises his limbs to be active in the cause of destruction. And what must all this end in? In one certainty. War makes rogues, and peace brings them to the gallows.

Quest. III. What are the chief occurrences between the ruin of the English constitution, by the act for septennial parliaments, and the rebellion in 1745?

Ans. No generation can be separated from the preceding one; as its acts depend on those of its fathers, so will they also have an influence upon the conduct of their sons. But we are by no means inclined to run into an exalted commendation of a preceding age, by way of censure on that in which we live. It is our duty and our interest to mark the faults of our predecessors, and to correct them, and to preserve the good, if we are indebted to them for any. The description of the poet is better in poetry than in history.

Ætas parentum pejor avis tulit,
Progeniem vitiosiorem.

We cannot too much reprobate the conduct of the whigs in the reigns of George the first and second, who had so degenerated from the brave and gallant men who planned and executed the revolution of 1688. Instead of acting upon these principles, these false whigs were in every respect the enemies of the people, and were the introducers of the system, which has almost weighed down the country, and now requires the exertions of all honest men for its removal.

All those evils may be traced to one source, the act for septennial parliaments, which paved the way for making the house of commons a body of base noblesse; a mongrel species of nobility, which every day was more and more estranged from the people, and had an interest different from that of the king, lords, and commons of this realm. We have mentioned, however, some acts in the generation preceding us, which does it honour; the annihilation of the

consequence of the Convocation, and the impeachment of Lord Macclesfield; its folly in being duped by the South Sea bubble, but its perseverance in bringing to justice the impostors. We must expect in every generation, as in every man, a mixture of wisdom and folly, of virtue and vice. Of this we shall have sufficient proof in several other occurrences.

When the house of Brunswick was elected to the throne of England, it was permitted to retain the possession of its electoral dominions, and they continued to be vested in the person of the sovereign of England. The consequence was, that we were involved in all the changes of that turbulent republic of princes, the German empire, and this was increased by the nonsense of our statesmen, continually protruded upon the public, under the idle metaphor of the Balance of Europe. Spain and Germany had formed an intimate alliance together, and the elector of Hanover was, in consequence, in fear for his German dominions; to balance it, he negociated and concluded a defensive treaty with France and Prussia for fifteen years. In this, the oppression of the protestants at Thorn was to be checked, and to receive satisfaction, and the dominion of the contracting parties was mutually to be guaranteed. This treaty took place in the year 1725, and the two houses promised to support the king against all insults and attacks made upon any of his territories, though not belonging to the crown of Great Britain. A war with Spain was the consequence of these measures.

The disputes on the national debt, and the distribution of two hundred and fifty thousand pounds of the public money in the years 1727 and 1728, deserve particular attention. On the latter subject the house of commons made a particular address to the king, as it had been charged as issued for securing the trade and navigation of the kingdom, and preserving and restoring the peace of Europe: but no other answer was received, than that part had been disbursed by the late, and part by the present king, for necessary purposes requiring the greatest secrecy. The plan for discharging the public debt appeared so excellent, that the king himself did not scruple to say, that nothing but some unforeseen event could prevent its complete annihilation.

This prophecy has unfortunately not been accomplished, and we may judge of the manner in which the petty accounts, even of those days, were kept, when the omission of an article of three hundred thousand pounds on wrought plate was discovered.

The language held on standing armies, in 1729, will seem very strange to those who have been born within the last twenty years, and have not been accustomed to reflections on the history of this country. In the year 1729 it was moved in the house of commons, that the number of effective men for the land service of the ensuing year, should be fixed at seventeen thousand seven hundred and nine. This number appeared to the anti-ministerial party inordinate and dangerous. Their alarms were excited on the inevitable consequences of a standing army, the slavery of the people; and they exclaimed most violently against this Germanising system. Force and violence, they said, are the resort of usurpers and tyrants only, because they are, with good reason, distrustful of the people whom they oppress, and because they have no other security for the continuance of their unlawful and unnatural dominion, than what depends entirely on the strength of their armies.

Quest. IV. To what reflections do the above occurrences give rise?

Ans. Every cause produces its effect, according to the circumstances which favour or retard its operation, and time discovers the consequences of an error in building a house or framing a constitution. At the revolution of 1688, the excellent men who framed the bill of rights laid down the necessity of frequent parliaments; but they unfortunately did not specify their duration, nor take care to fix the nature of representation, so that it might be accommodated to the changes in the circumstances of the people. Hence the whigs were able to overthrow all the good intentions of their predecessors, by introducing septennial parliaments, and opposing every plan for reforming the repre-

sentation of places, whose population had fallen into decay. In the same manner, in the act of settlement, it was unfortunately not provided for, that the possession of the throne of England and the electorate of Hanover should never be in the same person; and had this point been properly settled, both countries would have avoided much evil, which has arisen from their mutual connection. A favourable moment seems to offer itself at present for their separation; and the people of this country would be happy to see the Duke of York at the head of the electorate, on the condition that he gave up all his offices and rights in England, except that of the eventual succession of the crown. George the first and second were naturally attached to their native soil; but that soil has suffered grievously, by being involved in our wars, or engaging us in its petty interests.

We cannot but smile at the great pains taken by our forefathers to diminish the national debt, and the heedlessness of their sons in increasing it. But the speech and wishes of George the second do him as much honour, as the boutiquiere system of the last twenty years confers disgrace on all who, during that time, have admired and battened on the administration of Mr. Pitt.

The language of some, however, cannot be too much reprobated, who would with a sponge wipe off our national debt. Since the plan, suggested by Mr. Fox, of paying off every loan in the course of thirty-seven years has been adopted, we need not be so apprehensive of our present debt, provided common sense is consulted in the mode of paying it off. As to the present plan of buying it up, and keeping on the taxes, it is delusive in the extreme. The public sees no prospect of ever deriving any advantage from its. The plan of accounting for the public money in 1727 and 1728, must strike every one as eminently absurd. The only check upon false accounts is to keep them as the merchant does, making up the balance at the end of each year, printing the whole, and referring to sufficient documents for the explanation of every article. An examination of this kind, for the last twenty years, will set the subject in the clearest possible light.

The experience of the last year bears testimony to the wisdom of our forefathers, on the subject of standing armies. A regular army is not of so much use in the defence as in the offence of a country. Austria trusted to its regular army, and one or two defeats rendered the country incapable of farther resistance. Had the extensive population of that country been properly trained to the use of arms, and so governed as to feel an interest in its preservation, the ruin and disgrace it has suffered would have been avoided. There is a great deal of difference between training an army for extensive conquests, and a people for their own defence. The former is expensive and troublesome, and dangerous to the country itself: the latter is easy and simple, and full of good. A full enquiry into the state of our army is become absolutely necessary; and we trust it will bring us back to the sentiments of our forefathers on the dangers of a standing army, and lead to such a mode of arming the people, as shall effectually secure us from the threats of the enemy.

Quest. V. Does London afford a greater number of proofs in favour of civilization, or the want of it?

Ans. The explosion of Abdollah, on the subject of the triangle, destroyed the peace of the merchants' family. The lady was inconsolable. The Rev. Dr. C——— had declared, that he would not again enter into the house, till a sufficient apology had been made for the affront, he said, not to him only, but to his whole order: and the lady, in consequence, looked with a very different eye upon her swarthy companion. The merchant trusted to time to cure her of this prejudice: but Abdollah was sensibly affected that his indiscretion should have led to such disagreeable consequences.—If, however, the lady was displeased, the merchant felt uneasiness only on her account. It is impossible to express the contempt he entertained for the good doctor, whom he looked upon exactly in the same light as he did on a ring-dropper in Smithfield, and infinitely inferior to a mountebank doctor, or a jack-pudding. This

contempt was heightened by the resentment he entertained for the conversion, as it was called, of his wife to the love of the gospel, to true evangelical faith, which, whatever good it might have produced in her in other respects, had unfortunately spoiled her temper, made her very bad company, exceedingly censorious, and bitter, without mercy, against every one who was not of her opinion.

The merchant was too prudent to let any one perceive his chagrin; he conversed upon it with Abdollah only, whose goodness of heart was quite shocked with this change in his friend's family, and astonished at the insight it gave him into the religion of the country. They deliberated together on the best course to be taken on such an occasion, and the result was, that the lady should pursue her own inclinations to the utmost, and that they were to give her every assistance in their power, and to shew every degree of attention to her new gospel friends. The laugh was of course strictly interdicted; and Abdollah, when his friend's welfare was at stake, commanded his feelings.

Every Sunday, or, as the lady would call it, every Sabbath-day, though the merchant gently insinuated, now and then, that the Saturday was the Sabbath-day, they went three times to a place of religious worship, and not unfrequently two or three times a week besides to a church or a meeting. By these means Abdollah became acquainted with the principal preachers among the Methodists, and the gospel preachers of the church of England; and though neither he nor the merchant could digest their doctrines, they gave a decided preference to those teachers over the generality of the preachers in the Established Church, and the meetings of the three denominations of Dissenters. "If they talk nonsense now and then," said Abdollah, "and ramble away from their subject rather incoherently, yet they are better than those dull dogs who, with their eyes on a piece of paper, mumble forth their lectures on morality, and care not one doit whether the congregation understands them or not."

The lady was delighted with this attention of her husband and his friend, and she entertained the most sanguine hopes of their entire conversion. She invited gospel preachers to the house continually, and the conversation led continually to those topics which were uppermost in her mind, although it must be confessed, that her ideas were not altogether so clear, as to prevent her from being nonplussed now and then by the questions put to her by Abdollah.

She imputed this, however, to the weakness of the female mind, and placed full reliance on Dr. C———, who was soon to be in town, that all the doubts of Abdollah would be removed. He expressed the utmost wish for information, and declared, that he would willingly put himself under the tuition of any one who was qualified and willing to teach him the sacred scriptures from the beginning, and that he would as liberally reward as attentively listen to such instructions. The proposal was seized with eagerness by the lady. Dr. C——— was fixed upon as the person; he was written to upon the subject, accepted the offer, and the day after his arrival in town was fixed upon for the commencement of his lectures.

The merchant was much amused with this arrangement, and the confidence expressed by his wife on this occasion. His great delight had always been the study of the Scriptures; and he was well acquainted with the books necessary for the understanding of them in their original languages. He observed, therefore, to Abdollah, that as he was going to commence a study of this kind, it would be incumbent upon him to have the books at hand, to which the learned Doctor might have occasion to refer, on the explanation of difficult passages.

Abdollah saw at once the propriety of this measure, and at that moment a man of learning and study, and who looked upon the Holy Scriptures as the most worthy of man's study, stepped in. The merchant gladly received him, informed him of the conversation, and the expected visit from Dr. C———, with whom he was well acquainted at college, and which excited a smile, and they made a little catalogue of books for the use of doctor and pupil.

First was set down Kennicot's Hebrew bible, then the Polyglot bible, commenced under the auspices of Cromwell; the Polyglots of Paris and Alcala; the Hebrew bible, translated into Latin, by a French father, whose name I have forgotten; Calasio's Concordance, and Taylor's Concordance; various editions of the Septuagint and the Greek Testament; the Concordances of Trimmins and Schmidt; a variety of versions of the Scriptures, among which particular stress was laid upon the old Italic version, published by Sabbatier; Diodati's Italian version; Luther's German translation, first edition, and Castalio's Latin translation. The English versions, which preceded the publication of king James the first, commonly called the Vulgar Bible; to which it was observed, the good people of England, both churchmen and dissenters, pay much more deference than they do to the Holy Scriptures, though, by an extraordinary instance of perseverance, the Dissenters are much more bigotted to this publication than churchmen. A variety of expositions and comments completed the catalogue; and in a few days the room, dedicated to the theological lecture, made a very respectable figure, and Abdollah thought between five and six hundred guineas well laid out upon his new furniture.

The long-expected day came at last. The doctor arrived, and breakfasted with the family; after which Abdollah introduced him to his apartments, where every thing was laid out in a manner that did honour to the taste of the African. In the middle was a large study-table, with two chairs opposite to each other, one for the doctor, the other for the pupil.—On the table against the doctor's chair was Kennicot's bible, opened at the first chapter of Genesis: and on different stands were placed various versions and lexicons, so that with very little trouble the doctor might apply himself to whatever he wished. Before Abdollah's chair was the English bible, open also at the first chapter of Genesis; and after a little conversation, in which the doctor expressed his great admiration of the selection of books he saw on the tables and shelves, they sat down to their studies. It was agreed, that Abdollah should read to a certain point, till he either stopped himself, or was stopped by the instructor, and that every thing should be discussed in order as it arose.

Abdollah read distinctly and clearly the first paragraph, which ended with the first two days' work, and expressed, in warm language, his entire approbation and belief of the creation of all things, by one intelligent Being. The confused state of the first elements appeared to him to be in the course of nature, from which order would arise; but he was stopped by the phrase, the Spirit of God, to which he found it difficult to attach any idea.

The doctor remembering the laugh that his mention of the Trinity had excited, took a little time to answer the question, and then, with great gravity, replied, "that this phrase was a subject of great controversy; that different persons entertained different opinions upon it; some believing that this spirit was a material, others, that it was an immaterial agent: that for his part he was of the latter opinion, and believed it to be an immaterial agent, a person, and in fact the third person of the holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity."

Abdollah suppressed his feelings upon this occasion, and, by biting his lips, kept down the rising laugh; for the merchant had always made a jest with him on the Trinity, which he termed 'the holy, blessed, and glorious nonsense.' The writer of this book, said Abdollah, certainly must have annexed clear ideas to his words, and in a case like this, the meaning of the original terms must be sifted. As I have read the passage in English, may I beg the favour of you, Dr. ——, to read it in your Hebrew bible, and to give me the literal meaning of each Hebrew word in English.

Dr. C—— cast his eyes upon the splendid page of Kennicot.—Nothing but Hebrew characters caught his eye. He looked down upon the page, and then up to Abdollah, who was not paying any attention to his motions, but fixed on his book, that he might follow the learned doctor's exposition. Above a minute had elapsed, before Abdollah took his eyes off

from his own book, when, wondering at the delay, he raised them up, and saw evident marks of confusion in the face of his instructor. He said nothing, but waited till the doctor broke silence. This was not done for upwards of another minute, when the doctor, with some hesitation, thus addressed his pupil:—

"The work before me, Sir, does honour to our country, and is a manifest proof of the excellence of our English bibles. Notwithstanding the utmost diligence in examining the Hebrew bible by very learned persons, it does not appear that there is any necessity for altering a single word in our English translation. Of course there is no necessity now for divines to study the Hebrew language; and, in fact, it has been found, by fatal experience, that the study of it is productive of harm rather than good; for it generally ends in making a man a heretic. I was very early in life put on my guard upon this head, and have therefore never studied the Hebrew language."

"Then you cannot read," said Abdollah, with a mixture of surprise and gravity, "the first verse of your bible in Hebrew." "Assuredly not," replied the doctor, "for I do not know one Hebrew character from another."

Abdollah's countenance was the seat of good humour, but his features could express scorn and indignation in a striking manner. With a piercing look of the latter kind, he retired from the room, and went to the merchant, who was still in the breakfast-room, and saw in an instant that something had gone wrong. Without saying a word, Abdollah wrote a draft on his bankers in the following words:

Messrs. Hoare and Co. Bankers, Fleet-street.

"Gentlemen,

"Pay to the reverend impostor, Dr. C———, the sum of fifty guineas, for his attempt to teach me the Holy Scriptures, of which, by his own confession, he could not read a word. ABDOLLAH."

This note Abdollah very gravely put into the hands of the merchant, desiring him to carry it to the doctor, with the information, that his instructions were no longer necessary. The merchant smiled on reading the draft, and began to explain to his friend the nature of the law on libels, and the danger arising from such a declaration of war with the learned doctor. Abdollah's indignation was not easily soothed: he exclaimed against the imposture, as he called it, in the most violent terms; but at last, for the sake of the lady, he was induced to alter his note, and to give an order on his banker for the payment of twenty guineas to the doctor, without any reflections at all on his supposed ignorance or imposition.

This order Abdollah gave to the merchant, asking him, at the same time, whether he believed there was another doctor in all London who could be so impudent as to get up into the pulpit to explain the Scriptures to the people, without studying the language in which they were written. "That question must be answered," replied the merchant, "at another time. We must get rid of the doctor now as well as we can. He will be surprised at your long absence. The cause of it I will not explain to him, for fear of giving offence, and I must tell you, that he never forgives."

With these words, the merchant left Abdollah, and went to the doctor, and after many apologies for the trouble given to him, and the caprice of his friend, put in his hands the draft. The doctor pocketed the affront, and afterwards told the Directors of the Sierra Leone Company, in great secrecy, that Abdollah was an ignorant fellow, of whom he could make nothing; and advised Mr. W— never to aim at converting an old black, for they were an obstinate mulish race, on whom the curse of Cain had been properly inflicted.

This discovery of the doctor's talents made, however, a revolution in the merchant's family, and excited great enquiries into the requisites for teachers and preachers, of which Abdollah seemed to entertain sentiments totally opposite to those of the civilized inhabitants of London.

Quest. VI. Which is the most dangerous institution, the Inquisition, or the Society for the Suppression of Vice?

Ans. This may, to many, seem a very extraordinary question; for they will say, the Inquisition is known to be the most abominable institution that was ever permitted to be the curse of mankind. Under the pretence of defending the truth, and rooting out heresy, it has committed murders innumerable: has destroyed all confidence between man and man in a great and extensive, and, at the time of its establishment, a rich and a powerful kingdom; it has promoted and upheld the abominable superstition of the Romish church; and the whole of its history is replete with every thing disgraceful to human nature. The sight of an *auto da fe*, an act of faith, a sight at which the king and queen of Spain, attended by their whole court, were frequently present, cannot be thought of without horror.

At these acts of faith, as they were called, or, as they more properly might be called, acts of impiety and infamy, a set of rascally priests, under the names of inquisitors, archbishops, bishops, cardinals, friars, and monks, conducted the ceremonies; and these holy villains headed a procession, in which appeared a long train of miserable objects, dressed in various fantastic forms, accused of a variety of crimes, such as of not eating pork, of having been circumcised, of believing that the pope had no peculiar power given to him by God, and that neither he nor a general council, had any authority over the faith of a christian; and that Jesus Christ was the holiest of men, but not a God; that every christian was his own priest; and that the religion of Jesus, was a religion of love, not founded to make the fortunes of archbishops, bishops, priests, and deacons; that no man ought to be persecuted on account of his religious opinions, and that they gave the strongest proofs of infidelity, who dared to impose laws upon other men's faith; that the bible contains every thing necessary for men's salvation, and that all councils, synods, convocations, meetings, under whatsoever name they might go, which gave an authoritative interpretation of the scriptures, or any part of them, with pains and penalties on those who rejected, or rewards and honours to those who accepted it, were alienated from the spirit of christianity, and enemies to Christ's kingdom.

The poor miserable objects who maintained these, or any of these opinions, were divided according to the degrees of their supposed obstinacy. Many of them had previously been confined for months, or even years, in the dungeons of the Inquisition, had been tortured in the most horrid manner, had been half starved; and, half dead and half alive, had been subjected to the impudent questions of the wicked priests who had got them in their power, and felt no compunction at their cries and tears. As if it were a day of gala, the king, queen, and his court, the archbishops and bishops, and priests and friars, were all dressed in their finest robes: a wretch got up into a pulpit, and displayed the powers of eloquence, in expatiating upon the love of holy mother church, which took such care of the faith of all her children, and did not lop off the unworthy branches till they threatened the destruction of the whole tree. All sense of honour, of feeling, of dignity, seemed to be rooted out of the mind of the audience; they heard with satisfaction and delight, the harangue of the hypocritical priest: the tears and the cries of their fellow creatures made no impression upon their minds; they saw with an inhuman joy, the flames kindled; and without one pang of remorse, assisted to chain down their brethren to the stake, and heard the shrieks of expiring life with joy and satisfaction. Thus, in the valley of Hinnom, whence are derived the modern notions of hell, with which our own countrymen are so much entertained from various pulpits, thus, at the valley of Hinnom, in days of old, the father forgot the feelings of nature, the mother had no compassion on the fruit of her womb: they took the infant from the breast, delivered him over to an accursed priest, and, whilst this inhuman wretch was throwing the harmless babe into the flames, the deluded parents fell prostrate before the horrid image of Moloch, and offered their vows to the devourer of their children. The drums of Topheth now resounded, and the shrieks of the

infants, and the Te Deums of the priests, resounded along the vales, and were answered by the shouts and the joy of the senseless multitude.

Tantum religio potùit suadere malorum.

Such were the horrors of Moloch, the God of the Phœnicians, afterwards adored by the Carthaginians, modified in process of time by the cruel St. Augustine, resumed in a new form by the holy Inquisition, and sanctioned by the writings and example of Calvin.

What resemblance, it will be said, can there possibly be between the Inquisition, which every man must detest, and the Society for the Suppression of Vice, which holds out to our view so noble an object as the freeing of our race entirely from every thing which at present disturbs our happiness? The Society for the Suppression of Vice, has not as yet committed murder; whereas we know, the birth and progress of the Inquisition, that from its origin, till nearly the present day, its footsteps have been marked with blood. Besides, the Inquisition was unde the direction of priests; the Society for the Suppression of Vice consists of members in every line of life, and the utmost that its enemies can impute to it, is the encouragement of lies and hypocrisy, the encouragement of spies and informers. It is true, that the Society for the Suppression of Vice has not, as yet, committed murder. In this, its origin differs very materially from that of the Inquisition; and to answer our question properly, this circumstance deserves peculiar attention.

The Inquisition was established in the reign of Ferdinand of Spain. It is called a Holy Tribunal, and all its proceedings are conducted in a manner different from other courts of justice. The pretext for it was the great corruption of manners and faith, occasioned by the mixture of Jews, Christians, and Moors, in the kingdom. A writer, speaking of the institution, and the remarks upon it, observes, that it was thought too severe for children to suffer for the sins of their parents, that the accuser should not be known nor confront the party accused, and that sins, if they were so, sins of mere opinion, should be punished with death. These opinions were balanced by others, who maintained the criminality of errors in divine matters; that, if men were punished with death for robbing or murdering their fellow-creature, how much more ought they to be punished with death, who robbed their fellow-creature of his faith, and sent him into eternal damnation. Whatever may be the force of the arguments on either side, the historian leaves to be decided by others; he is satisfied that the event proved, that the court of Inquisition was very necessary and advantageous to the kingdom. Heresy could no where lift up its head; the rites of the church were held in the highest honour; and he contends that it could not be abused, because its greatest security consists in its employments being always bestowed on persons of great learning, and known integrity and piety. We may judge of the humanity of these persons of great learning, and known integrity and piety, by the first edict of the Inquisitor-General, which offered a free pardon to all guilty persons, who should come in and submit themselves. In consequence of this, seventeen thousand persons, of both sexes, are said to have presented themselves for absolution. Two thousand were burnt, and a great number fled; and from this beginning, continues the historian, it has risen to the most dreaded tribunal in the world, being a proper remedy against the calamities that soon after ensued, and confounded many other kingdoms.

There is nothing evidently too base to be without admirers and defenders. Since a tribunal, which at its onset burnt two thousand persons, could be vindicated, there can scarcely be a doubt, that the Society for the Suppression of Vice, which has scarcely laid many more criminal informations, should be without its advocates. But our limits will not permit us to enter into their arguments, and we will leave to the next month, the farther examination of this question, which is to determine, Whether the Society for the Suppression of Vice, is to be or not to be reckoned amongst the pests of mankind, as consisting of

sanctified hypocrites, like the Inquisitors of Spain, or of honest men, who have at heart the good of their country and the interests of virtue?

Questions to be answered next month.

Quest. I. What are the chief occurrences between the famous plague at Athens, and the eclipse which occasioned the destruction of the Athenian army under Nicias?

Quest. II. To what reflections do they give rise?

Quest. III. What are the chief occurrences, not yet mentioned, between the destruction of the old English constitution by septennial parliaments, and the rebellion in 1745?

Quest. IV. To what reflections do they give rise?

Quest. V. Does London afford a greater number of proofs in favour of civilization, or the want of it?

Quest. VI. Which is the most dangerous institution, the Inquisition, or the Society for the Suppression of Vice?

A SOLEMN DIRGE, AFTER THE MANNER OF OSSIAN, COMPOSED WHEN IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, ON THE MORNING OF THE 9TH JANUARY, 1806, AT THE HOUR OF THREE O'CLOCK, TO THE SACRED MEMORY OF LORD NELSON.

ATTRACTED by a sympathy which we, as finite creatures, cannot account for, I now enter thy sacred temple, Omnipotent and Eternal! Solemn is the hour, and equally so is that feeling of patriotism, which calls me hither. Already have I bedewed the cold marble, with the softest tear of pity, flowing in gratitude; and blest thy name, O God! for thy loving kindness, universal and benignant. Yet, amidst these pious reflections, how awfully is the mind impressed with the uncertainty of all earthly greatness. Our very existence vanisheth as if it were a dream, and, like the fleeting cloud, leaves no track behind. "Yet, death it is, that covers in the fabric, and crowns all; that opens the gate of fame, and shuts that of envy for ever: it unlooseth the chain of the captive, and puts the bondsmen's task into other hands. To die, is the great debt and tribute due unto nature. Tombs and monuments, which should perpetuate our memories, pay it themselves; and the proudest pyramid which wealth and science have erected, has lost its apex, and stands obtruncated in the traveller's horizon." To-day we live, and have being; to-morrow comes, we are cut off, alike in youth, in age, in misfortune, or in glory! These are thy immutable decrees, O God! and, awed by them, I contemplate at this moment the vast grandeur that surrounds me. These walls, raised by a skilful architect, stand a faint prototype of that immense creation, the world. The glimmering and scattered lamps, may be called the stars; and that soft effulgence from the chaste Queen of Night, a benign influence, emitting its cheering rays o'er the canopy of this soul-inspiring scene. Not even the haunts of gloomy forests, once sacred to druidism, nor the wild majestic mountain, when the thunder hangs on its summit, shakes its base, and bids it tremble, is more sublime than the fair-proportioned edifice, lifting its lofty dome to Heaven. Doubly endearing to that mind which delights to trace the mighty grandeur of ancient Greece, of heroic Rome, and of modern Europe struggling in terrible destiny. Eternal Providence! again I stretch my heart to thee, and wondering, view that more than infinity which surrounds me! Wherever I look, a venerable sublimity inspires the mind. The spreading architecture of the temple, the kind radiance of the moon, and the diminutive yet useful glimmering of the lamps; all, all conspire to dignify the midnight hour, and to exalt the mind to thoughts worthy of so grand an occasion. "Here let me hold high converse with the mighty dead, and hail the sacred shades that pass before my wondering eyes." It is done! farewell ye ancient worthies! A son of Britain beckons me, who, ere to-morrow's sun descends, is destined in funeral pomp to grace the dying patriot. Even now, methinks I hear the hero, in the storm of battle, like Leonidas.

My fate is now impending. O my heart!
What more auspicious period could I chuse
For death than now, when beating high with joy,
Thou tellest me I am happy.

*** *** *** *** ***

But he who calmly meets resistless fate,
When glory only, and the general good
Invite him forward, must possess a soul,
Which all content deducing from itself

Can by unerring wisdom's constant light
Discern when death is worthy of his choice.
The man thus great and happy in the scope
Of his large mind, is stretch'd beyond his date:
Even on this shore of being, he in thought
Supremely bless'd, anticipates the good
Which late posterity from him derives.

Memorable day, as that on which Leonidas bled, and fell! As that on which a Cato breathed his last! or on which England's Edward, and England's Henry, stemmed the unbounded pride of haughty Gaul. Thrice memorable epochs! sealed by glorious deeds, and for ever sacred to historic fame. The exploits of the hero die not with him; they are wafted down the vale of time. See the proud annals of Greece, great in renown; the splendid records of Rome, dear to learning; and the more recent page of modern achievement: they present nothing to excel the bravery of our hero, whose ardour was unbounded, whose skill was unequalled. The honours paid to him are worthy of him, and of that country which gave him birth. For in battle he was intrepid as the lion, mighty was his valour! To the enemies of his country he never ceased to be dreadful; to his country he was ever dear. He died in a cause worthy of a hero! Immortal honours await his bier; the tears of a grateful people accompany his remains, to the gloomy sepulchre of the dead; a whole nation's generous impulse crowns his sacred tomb with unfading laurel.

——"Fame can twine
No brighter laurels round his glorious head:
His virtue more to labour fate forbids,
And lays him now in honourable dust,
To seal his country's liberty in death."

LUCUBRATIONS OF AN IDLER, No. 3.

THERE is something peculiarly tender, yet solemn, in the method in which the inhabitants of Palermo preserve their dead. There is a vault in a Capuchin convent, a mile distant from the town, consisting of four passages, each about forty feet in length, into which the light of the sun is admitted by windows at the ends. Along the sides of these, are niches, in which the bodies are placed in an erect posture; the head, arms, and feet entirely destitute of covering. The skin remains entire, and assumes the appearance of pale-coloured leather; even the character of countenance is in some measure preserved. Suspended from the arm of each corpse, is an inscription certifying the name of the person, and the date of his decease. The bodies of distinguished personages are enclosed in appropriate chests, the keys of which are kept by the relations. No traveller gives a satisfactory account of the mode in which the bodies are prepared for this situation. Brian Hill says they are broiled, for six or seven months, on a gridiron, over a slow fire, till all the fat and moisture are consumed! But the Rev. Gentleman might have told as idle a tale as that, without going so far as Palermo to pick it up. It seems the process is completely effective, since there are now in the gallery, the bodies of two reputed saints, one of which has been there upwards of one hundred and fifty years, and the other above one hundred.

This singular custom appears likely to interest the best feelings of the human mind. It would seem to perpetuate friendship, and lead affection to an intercourse beyond the grave. The sublime lessons of the veteran philosopher, must operate with double vigour on the bosom of the pupil, who views through every changing period of life, the extended hand and reproving lips of his monitor, enforcing the precepts of morality even from the tomb.

In the miscellaneous accounts of a parish in Berkshire, the following entry occurs: "1587. Paid to the Minstrels, and the *Hobby Horse*, upon May-day, three shillings." This Hobby Horse was probably provided for the fool, who was a personage of consequence in the May-games, as may be seen by this article in the accounts of the churchwardens of Kingston: "28th of Henry VIII. four yerds of cloth for the *fole's cote*, two shillings." The custom evidently leads to an explanation of Hamlet's phrase:

"For oh! For oh! the hobby horse is forgot."

George II. seems to have had a singular taste in dramatical concerns. When he saw Garrick in Richard III. he could not be persuaded that the man who so well represented "Stratagem and spoil," was other than a villain in nature. He caused to be restored to the scenes of "Venice Preserved" all the speeches of Antonio, drawn by Otway for the first Earl of Shaftsbury.

It was likewise by command of the Sovereign that Garrick revived the "Chances:" a play not more eminent for wit, than conspicuous for indelicacy.

In 1480, the number of attornies in England was regulated. The simplicity of law proceedings at this juncture may be conceived, when we mention, that the number for the county of Norfolk was six; for the county of Suffolk six; and two for the city of Norwich; all which fourteen attornies were to be elected and admitted by the King's two chief justices, for the time being.

Joh. Manlius, who was with Erasmus in his last hour, has this passage: "Erasmus Roterodamus moriturus sæpe ingeminavit hanc vocem Domine, Domine, fac finem, fac finem, sed quid voluerit dicere non possum."

The following, by Louis Masius, is one of the most ingenious epitaphs written on Erasmus:

Fatalis series nobis invidit Erasmum;
Sed desiderium tollere non potuit.

The usual seal of Erasmus is well known to have been *Terminus*, the Roman God of Bounds, with the words *Concedo Nulli*, as a motto. This seal was on a ring, and a curious anecdote appertains to it. Erasmus asked the famous Carvajal, the Spanish cordelier, what he imagined the meaning of this emblem to be? Carvajal, who had been engaged in some contests with Erasmus, and who, feeling inferiority, felt proportional hatred, replied, that it owed its origin, he doubted not, to the pride of Erasmus, and signified that he would never yield, right or wrong, to any one in the Republic of Letters. Erasmus, the mild and philosophic Erasmus! said, this explication was quite erroneous. That, on the contrary, he used the device, to destroy the baneful suggestions of pride, and to remind him of death; the termination of wisdom, and of genius; of that vale through which the most exalted must pass, in conjunction with the ignorant and the humble.

Dr. Shaw, in his travels, proves that the cave called the Grot of Tunis (a few miles east of the spot on which ancient Carthage stood, and directly under Cape Bonn, formerly called the promontory of Mercury,) is the grot in which Virgil describes Æneas to have sheltered after the storm:

Defessi Æneadæ, quæ proxima, &c.
There lies a harbour far within the land,
Commodious form'd by an opposing isle:
Which breaking as a mound the furious waves,
They run divided, calmer then unite.
On each side rocks, and two with steepy height
Aspiring touch the clouds, safe at whose feet
The waters far and near pacific sleep.
Distant from these a sylvan scene; beyond,
To bound the prospect, woods with horrent shade.
Op'ning to view beneath the hanging rocks
A cave; within, a fountain pure; and seats
Form'd from the living stone; the cool recess
Of nymphs:—

This grot, within a mountain overshaded with trees, and lying open to the sea, with a cliff on each side, and not far from Carthage, answers so well to the *Nympharum Domus* of Virgil, that Dr. Shaw seems to entertain no doubt of its being the cave into which the gallant Æneas led the gracious queen; but that it ever was a quarry, and that pillars were made by the workmen, to support the roof, Dr. Shaw says, does not seem to be the case. Through the whole grot, which goes thirty-six fathoms under the hill, he could not discover one indication of the hand of labour or art. The arches, pillars, and various forms of excavation, he imagines fresh from the eccentric touch of nature.

It is remarkable, that the two sons of Isaac Casaubon, author of the "Exercitations on Baronies," and one of the most zealous defenders of the reformed faith, should accede to the tenets of the Roman church, and die apostate priests in France, from which country their father had fled for the sake of the Protestant religion. Indeed, that opinions on religious subjects are not always hereditary, may be learned from the family of Archbishop Usher. The grandson of this celebrated Primate was among the most violent of the papists, and in the habit of mentioning his ancestor in terms of scurrilous malignity.

Claude, in his reply to Arnaud, tells the following singular story of the Prince

of Condê. It was the humour of the Prince to have a Man of Wood, on horseback, dressed like a field-officer, with a lifted broad sword in its hand; which figure was fastened in the great saddle, and the horse it was on, always kept by the side of the Prince, when he travelled or engaged in the bloody field. Fearlessly the Man of Wood appeared in many a well-fought day; but as they pursued the enemy one afternoon, through a forest, in riding hard, a bough knocked off the wooden warrior's head; yet still he gallopped on after flying foes, to the amazement of the enemy, who saw, for the first time, a headless hero hunting them to destruction!

Vesalius prepared the first skeleton that lent regular assistance to the progress of science, and suffered the persecution generally allotted to the early champions of truth. When he began to dissect human bodies, he was considered by the people as an impious and cruel man; and before he could practise publicly, he was obliged to get a decision in his favour from the Salamanca divines. They would not let him settle in France, but the Republic of Venice gave him a professor's chair at Padua, where he dissected openly, and taught anatomy seven years. He was but eighteen when he published his celebrated book La Fabrique du Corps Humain. The first complete skeleton he presented to the University of Bale; where it was lately to be seen. Vesalius (Andrew Vesal) was shipwrecked on the isle of Zante, in the year 1564, and was famished to death in the deserts! His body was found by a goldsmith of his acquaintance, who happened to land there not long after, and by this man buried.

The first Pope who condemned the marriage of Priests, was Syricius the Roman, who occupied the papal chair from 384 to 398. The next who distinguished himself in the cause, was the son of Bald-head, the famous count of Burgundy. This prelate died in 1124. But both these zealous successors of St. Peter, rather attempted to dissuade by argument, than interdict by command. Calixtus the second, Pope and Prince of Burgundy, was the first who absolutely forbade the marriage of ecclesiastics, and in case they were married, directed them to be separated. This was in the beginning of the twelfth century; and towards the end of it (1198) Pope Innocent the third, the ever-memorable Cardinal Lotharius, pronounced all the marriages of Priests null and void. Afterwards came on the Council of Trent, which anathematizes all who say such marriages are valid!

The following particulars relative to Curl, the bookseller, charged by Pope with buying and printing stolen copies of Pope's "Letters to his Friends," &c. may not be unacceptable to the reader. They are selected from the account given of this celebrated printer, by a gentleman to whom he was well known.

Curl was in person very tall and thin, an ungainly, aukward, white-faced man. His eyes were a light grey, large projecting, goggle and purblind. He had a good natural understanding, and was well acquainted with more than the title-pages of books. He talked well on some subjects. He was not an infidel, as Mrs. Rowe misrepresents him in one of her letters to Lady Hartford. Though he did not reject the truth, he however failed to adopt the practice of christianity. Trusting entirely to the merits of the Saviour, he indulged in every evil propensity to which a corrupted heart was liable. He was a debauchee to the last degree, and so injurious to society, that, by filling his translations with wretched notes, forged letters, and bad pictures, he raised the price of a four shilling book, to ten. Thus, in particular, he managed Burnet's Archiology. When told how very culpable such conduct was, he replied, "What must I do? Fortune (or rather the want of fortune) has made me a bookseller. My translators, in pay, lie, three in a bed, at the Pewter Platter, in Holborn. They must not quite starve, so I keep them constantly employed in endeavours to deceive the public." For certain immoral publications he lost his ears. As to drinking, he was too fond of money to spend any in making himself happy that way; but at another's expense he would drink, every day, till he was quite blind, and as incapable of self-motion as a block. Such was Edmund Curl, who died (it is believed in 1748) penitent, dejected, and miserable!

From this little sketch, it may be readily imagined, Curl was fully capable of publishing what he knew to be

stolen, if it were likely to tend to his emolument; yet, since he appears to have been so thoroughly worthless, surely that satire of Pope's was misapplied, which honoured him with a niche in the Dunciad?

NELSONIANA.

(Continued from page 118.*)*

IN the encounters which took place (from March to July, 1795) between the French and British fleets, the latter being under the command of Lord Hotham, Nelson, by his spirited attack, March 12th, 1795, on the Ca Ira of 80 guns, essentially contributed to the success then obtained. "I firmly believe," says Nelson, in a letter from on board the Agamemnon, Porto Estecia, March 21st, 1795, "they never would have fought us, had not the Ca Ira lost her topmasts, which enabled the Agamemnon and Inconstant (a frigate) to close in with her, and so cut her up, that she could not get a topmast up during the night; which caused our little brush the next day. Providence, in a most miraculous manner, preserved my poor brave fellows; who worked the ship, in manœuvring about her stern and quarters, with as much exactness, as if she had been working into Spithead! The action never ceased for upwards of two hours; one hundred and ten of the enemy were killed and wounded on that day, and only seven of our's wounded. Agamemnon had only three hundred and forty-four at quarters, myself included. I am flattered by receiving the approbation of my own fleet, as well as the handsomest testimony from our enemies."

Writing again, from Leghorn, May 4th, 1795—"When I am to see England (says Nelson) God knows, &c. &c.... I flatter myself, if the promotion of flags comes very soon, I shall stand a fair chance for the marines; if services this war may be allowed a claim, I may stand to a certainty. One hundred and ten days I have been actually engaged at sea, and on shore, against the enemy; in three actions against ships, two against Bastia; in my ship, four boat actions; and two villages taken, together with twelve sail of vessels burned. I don't know any one who has done more, and I have had the comfort to be even applauded by my commander-in-chief, but never rewarded; and (what is more mortifying!) for services in which I have been slightly wounded, others have been praised, who, at the time, were actually in bed, far from the scene of action."

In consequence, however, of a promotion of flag-officers, Captain Nelson was appointed to be one of the colonels of marines, on the 6th of June, 1795.

Action off Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 14th, 1797.—"At one, P. M." observes Commodore Nelson, "the captain having passed the sternmost of the enemy's ships, which formed their van, and part of their centre, consisting of seventeen sail of the line, they on the larboard, we on the starboard tack, the admiral made the signal to tack in succession; but perceiving all the Spanish ships to bear up before the wind, evidently with an intention of forming their line, going large, and joining their separated divisions, at that time engaged with some of our centre ships, or flying from us; to prevent either of their schemes from taking place, I ordered the ship to be wore, and passing between the Diadem and Excellent, at a quarter past one o'clock, was engaged with the headmost, and, of course, leewardmost of the Spanish division. The ships which I knew, were the Santissima Trinidada, of one hundred and thirty-six guns, San Josef, of one hundred and twelve, Salvador del Mundo, of one hundred and twelve, San Nicholas, eighty; another first-rate, and a seventy-four, names unknown.

"I was immediately joined, and

most nobly supported by the Culloden, Captain Troubridge. The Spanish fleet, not wishing, I suppose, to have a decisive battle, hauled to the wind, on the larboard tack, which brought the ships above-mentioned, to be the leewardmost and sternmost ships in their fleet. For near an hour I believe (but I do not pretend to be correct as to time), did the Culloden and Captain support this not only apparently but really unequal contest; when the Blenheim passing between us and the enemy, gave us a respite, and sickened the Dons. At this time the Salvador del Mundo, and San Isidro, dropped astern, and were fired into in a masterly style by the Excellent, Captain Collingwood, who compelled the San Isidro to hoist English colours; and I thought the large ship, Salvador del Mundo had also struck: but Captain Collingwood disdaining the parade of taking possession of a vanquished enemy, most gallantly pushed up with every sail set, to save his old friend and messmate, who was to appearance in a critical state. The Blenheim being ahead, the Culloden crippled and astern, the Excellent ranged up within two feet of the San Nicholas, giving a most tremendous fire. The San Nicholas luffing up, the San Josef fell on board her, and the Excellent passing on for the Santissima Trinidada, the Captain resumed her station abreast of them, and close alongside. At this time, the Captain having lost her fore-top-mast, not a sail, shroud, nor rope left, her wheel away, and incapable of further service in the line or in chase, I directed Captain Miller to put the helm a-starboard, and calling for the boarders, ordered them to board. The soldiers of the sixty-ninth, with an alacrity which will ever do them credit, and Lieutenant Pearson of the same regiment, were almost the foremost on this service. The first man who jumped into the enemy's mizen-chains, was Captain Berry, late my first lieutenant (Captain Miller was in the act of going also, but I directed him to remain); he was supported by our spritsail yard, which hooked in the mizen rigging. A soldier of the sixty-ninth regiment having broken the upper quarter gallery window, I jumped in myself, and was followed by others as fast as possible. I found the cabin doors fastened, and some Spanish officers fired their pistols, but having broke open the doors, the soldiers fired, and the Spanish brigadier (commodore, with a distinguishing pendant) fell, as retreating to the quarter deck, I pushed immediately onwards for the quarter deck, where I found Captain Berry in possession of the poop, and the Spanish ensign hauling down. I passed with my people, and Lieutenant Pearson, on the larboard gang-way to the forecastle, where I met two or three Spanish officers, prisoners to my seamen: they delivered me their swords. A fire of pistols or musquets opening from the admiral's stern gallery of the San Josef, I directed the soldiers to fire into her stern, and calling to Captain Miller, ordered him to send more men into the San Nicholas, and directed my people to board the first rate, which was done in an instant; Captain Berry assisting me into the main chains. At this moment a Spanish officer looked over the quarter-deck rail, and said they surrendered. From this most welcome intelligence, it was not long before I was on the quarter-deck, where the Spanish captain, with a bow, presented me his sword, and said the admiral was dying of his wounds. I asked him on his honour, if the ship surrendered, He declared she was; on which I gave him my hand, and desired him to call on his officers and ship's company, and tell them of it; and, on the quarter-deck of a Spanish first-rate, extravagant as the story may seem, did I receive the swords of vanquished Spaniards, which as I received, I gave to William Fearney, one of my bargemen, who put them with the greatest *saug froid* under his arm. I was surrounded by Captain Berry, Lieutenant Pearson of the sixty-ninth regiment, John Sykes, John Thompson, Francis Cooke, (all old Agamemnons), and several other brave men, seamen and soldiers. Thus fell these ships."

When Nelson had directed an additional number of men to be sent from the Captain, on board the San Nicholas, he himself headed the assailants, exclaiming "Westminster Abbey! or glorious victory*!"

* It has been asked, why the remains of Lord Nelson were not deposited in Westminster Abbey? The veterans of the Victory, on the day of his

It was to John Sykes (since dead), who had attended close by his side, throughout this perilous attempt, that Nelson gave in charge the swords of the Spanish officers. At this moment, a British tar, who also had fought under the commodore, came up in the fullness of his heart; and, excusing the liberty he was taking, asked "to shake him by the hand, to congratulate him upon seeing him safe on the quarter-deck of a Spanish three-decker!"

(To be continued.)

THE PULPIT.

NO. II.

Dark shades become the portrait of our time;
Here weeps Misfortune, and there triumph's Crime!

WALLER.

NEVER was there a period in the history of this country, at which the propriety of our pious humiliation, as a christian people, should have operated more powerfully than on the late Fast Day. Our contrition ought to have been evident, unfeigned, universal. Our prayers ought to have been uniformly characterised by the deepest penitence, and the most strenuous supplication; and our pulpit exhortations could not have appealed too forcibly to the heart. From the throne to the cottage, on such an occasion, something more was to have been hoped than a *decent* attention to the ceremonials of religion.

Either what are styled Fast Days should be altogether neglected, or else solemnly observed.—GOD, or Baal? There is no medium in this important concern; if contrition be not sincere, the expression of it is hypocritical and impious: pardon, without transgression! repentance, without regret! sacrifice, without sin!

It was once affirmed, by the pen of Divine Inspiration, that "when the judgments of GOD were abroad in the earth, the world would learn righteousness!" Such, doubtless, ought naturally to be the effect of the alarming visitations of Providence upon the sons of men. But the inflictions of the Supreme Being are never unproductive of consequences adequate to their origin: if men are not corrected by them, they will be hardened; if they are not turned from the error of their ways, they will be confirmed in the paths of destruction; if they are not enlightened, they will assuredly become infatuated. These are terrible considerations for the contemplation of those who are honestly solicitous for the welfare of their country, and who think that, to avert impending desolation, it is necessary humbly to propitiate the JUDGE OF ALL THE EARTH!

Does a spirit of iniquity abound?—let that of piety be animated to counteract it. Men have tried the fashion of atheism; and, since they begin to be ashamed of the effects to which it has exposed them, since poor human nature is absolutely shivering under the flimsy covering, why not revert to our former habits, and try again the garment of holiness? Will it not be something to walk erect and satisfied through the wilderness of this world; to feel consolation within, and security from without?

Admirable Nelson! what a legacy has his conduct bequeathed to posterity? Resembling in this the Ark of Noah, his Ship, wherever he was borne, though tenanted by all characters and complexions of humanity, was regulated by piety, and guided by faith. If religion has deserted our temples, she accompanies our fleets.

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funeral, are known to have expressed their dissatisfaction at his interment in St. Paul's. Certainly it was not among knights and burghers that Nelson was desirous of being entombed!

CRITICISM.

'We would bestow no mean or niggardly commendation. Were it in our power, we would anticipate the judgment of a succeeding age; and place that wreath on the brows of LIVING GENIUS, with which posterity will adorn the bust."—ANON.

ART. I. *Wild Flowers; or, Pastoral and Local Poetry. By Robert Bloomfield, Author of 'The Farmer's Boy,' and Rural Tales.' Small 8vo. pp. 132, price 4s. 6d. in bds.* 1806.

THESE 'Flowers' will be highly grateful to those, in whom the frequency of publication excites no disposition to depreciate the merit of literary productions. We, indeed, do not perceive any declension in our author's poetical powers; his *field* (if we may be allowed the pun) is still in *bloom*. He is truly pastoral; and it is in this strain, while delineating the sympathies and pleasures of humble and rural life, that he is unequalled and alone. Not to lessen the reader's interest in the *whole* of the present volume, we shall, however reluctantly, confine our extracts to a single poem, which appears to have been conceived in moments peculiarly propitious to poetical composition, and is executed in Bloomfield's happiest manner.

THE BROKEN CRUTCH.

A Tale.

"I TELL you, Peggy, "said a voice behind
A hawthorn hedge, with wild briars thick entwin'd,
Where unseen trav'llers down a shady way
Journey'd beside the swarths of new-mown hay,
I tell you, Peggy, 'tis a time to prove
Your fortitude, your virtue, and your love.
From honest poverty your lineage sprung,
Your mother was a servant quite as young;—
You weep; herhaps *she* wept at leaving home,
Courage, my girl, nor fear the days to come.
Go still to church, my Peggy, plainly drest,
And keep a living conscience in your breast;
Look to yourself, my lass, the maid's best fame,
Beware, nor bring the Meldrums into shame:
Be modest, to the voice of age attend,
Be honest, and you'll always find a friend:
Your uncle Gilbert, stronger far than I,
Will see you safe; on him you must rely;
I've walk'd too far; this lameness, oh! the pain;
Heav'n bless thee, child! I'll halt me back again;
But when your first fair holiday may be,
Rise with the lark, and spend your hours with me."
Young Herbert Brooks, in strength and manhood bold,
Who, round the meads, his own possessions stroll'd,
O'erheard the charge, and with a heart so gay,
Whistled his spaniel and pursu'd his way.
Soon cross'd his path and short obeisance paid,
Stout Gilbert Meldrum and a country maid;
A box upon his shoulder held full well
Her worldly riches, but the truth to tell
She bore the chief herself; that nobler part,
That beauteous gem, an uncorrupted heart.
And then that native loveliness! that cheek!
It bore the very tints her betters seek;
At such a sight the libertine would glow,
With all the warmth that *he* can ever know;
Would send his thoughts abroad without control,
The glimmering moon-shine of his little soul.
"Above the reach of justice I shall soar,
Her friends may weep not punish; they're too poor:
That very thought the rapture will enhance,
Poor, young, and friendless; what a glorious chance!

A few spare guineas may the conquest make,—
I love the treachery for treachery's sake,—
And when her wounded honour jealous grows,
I'll cut away ten thousand oaths and vows,
And tell my comrades, with a manly stride,
How I, *a girl out-witted and outlied.*"
Such was not Herbert—he had never known
Love's genuine smiles, nor suffer'd from his frown;
And as to that most honourable part
Of plunging daggers in a parent's heart,
A novice quite:—he pass'd his hours away,
Free as a bird and buxom as the day;
Yet should a lovely girl by chance arise,
Think not that Herbert Brooks would shut his eyes.
On thy calm joys with what delight I dream,
Thou dear green valley of my native stream!
Fancy o'er thee still waves th'enchanting wand,
And every nook of thine is fairy land,
And ever will be, though the axe should smite
In Gain's rude service, and in Pity's spite,
Thy clustering aldars, and at length invade
The last, last poplars, that compose thy shade:
Thy stream shall then in native freedom stray,
And undermine the willows in its way,
These, nearly worthless, may survive this storm,
This scythe of desolation called "Reform."
No army past that way! yet are they fled,
The boughs that, when a school-boy, screen'd my head:
I hate the murderous axe; estranging more
The winding vale from what it was of yore,
Than e'en mortality, in all its rage,
And all the change of faces in an age.
"Warmth," will they term it, that I speak so free?
They strip thy shades,—thy shades so dear to me!

In Herbert's days woods cloth'd both hill and dale;
But peace, Remembrance! let us tell the tale.
His home was in the valley, elms grew round
His moated mansion, and the pleasant sound
Of woodland birds that loud at day-break sing,
With the first cuckoos that proclaim the spring,
Flock'd round his dwelling; and his kitchen smoke,
That from the towering rookery upward broke,
Of joyful import to the poor hard by,
Stream'd a glad sign of hospitality:
So fancy pictures; but its day is o'er;
The moat remains, the dwelling is no more!
Its name denotes its melancholy fall,
For village children call the spot "Burnt-Hall."
But where's the maid, who in the meadow-way
Met Herbert Brooks amongst the new-mown hay?
Th'adventure charm'd him, and next morning rose
The Sabbath, with its silence and repose,
The bells ceas'd chiming, and the broad blue sky
Smil'd on his peace, and met his tranquil eye
Inverted, from the foot-bridge on his way
To that still house where all his fathers lay;
There, in his seat, each neighbour's face he knew—
The stranger girl was just before his pew!
He saw her kneel, with meek, but cheerful air,
And whisper the response to ev'ry prayer;
And, when the humble roof with praises rung,
He caught the Hallelujah from her tongue,
Remembering with delight the tears that fell,
When the poor father bade his child farewell;
And now, by kindling tenderness beguil'd,
He blest the prompt obedience of that child,

And link'd his fate with her's:—for, from that day,
Whether the weeks past cheerily away,
Or deep revolving doubts procur'd him pain,
The same bells chim'd—and there she was again!
What could be done? they came not there to woo,
On holy ground,—though love is holy too.
They met upon the foot-bridge one clear morn,
She in the garb by village lasses worn;
He, with unbutton'd frock that careless flew,
And buskin'd to resist the morning dew;
With downcast look she courtsied to the ground,
Just in his path—no room to sidle round.
"Well, pretty girl, this early rising yields
The best enjoyment of the groves and fields,
And makes the heart susceptible and meek,
And keeps alive that rose upon your cheek.
I long'd to meet you, Peggy, though so shy,
I've watch'd your steps and learn'd your history;
You love your poor lame father, let that be
A happy presage of your love for me.
Come then I'll stroll these meadows by your side,
I've seen enough to wish you for my bride,
And plainly tell you so.—Nay, let me hold
This guiltless hand, I prize it more than gold;
Of that I have my share, but now pursue
Such lasting wealth as I behold in you.
My lands are fruitful and my gardens gay,
My household cheerful as the summer's day;
One blessing more will crown my happy life,
Like Adam, pretty girl, I want a wife."
Need it be told his suit was not denied,
With youth, and wealth, and candour on his side?
Honour took charge of love so well begun,
And accidental meetings, one by one,
Increas'd so fast midst time's unheeded flight,
That village rumour married them outright;
Though wiser matrons, doubtful in debate,
Pitied deluded Peggy's hapless fate.
Friends took th' alarm, "And will he then disgrace
The name of Brooks with this plebeian race?"
Others more lax in virtue, not in pride,
Sported the wink of cunning on one side;
"He'll buy, no doubt, what Peggy has to sell,
A little gallantry becomes him well."
Meanwhile the youth with self-determin'd aim,
Disdaining fraud, and pride's unfeeling claim,
Above control pursued his generous way,
And talk'd to Peggy of the marriage day.
Poor girl! she heard, with anguish and with doubt,
What her too-knowing neighbours preach'd about,
That Herbert would some nobler match prefer,
And surely never, never marry her;
Yet, with what trembling and delight she bore
The kiss, and heard the vow, "I'll doubt no more,"
Protect me, Herbert, for your honour's sake—
"You will," she cried, "nor leave my heart to break;"
Then wrote to uncle Gilbert, joys, and fears,
And hope, and trust, and sprinkled all with tears.
Rous'd was the dormant spirit of the brave,
E'en lameness rose to succour and to save;
For, though they both rever'd young Herbert's name,
And knew his unexceptionable fame;
And though the girl had honestly declar'd
Love's first approaches, and their counsel shar'd,
Yet that he truly meant to take for life
The poor and lowly Peggy for a wife;
Or, that she was not doom'd to be deceiv'd,
Was out of bounds:—it *could not* be believed.

" Go, Gilbert, save her; I, you know, am lame;
Go, brother, go: and save my child from shame.
Haste, and I'll pray for your success the while,
Go, go;"—then bang'd his crutch upon the stile.
It snapt.—E'en Gilbert trembled while he smote,
Then whipt the broken end beneath his coat;
" Aye, aye, I'll settle them; I'll let them see
Who's to be conquer'd this time, I or he!"
Then off he set, and with enormous strides,
Rebellious mutterings and oaths besides,
O'er clover-field and fallow, bank and brier,
Pursu'd the nearest cut, and fann'd the fire
That burnt within him.—Soon the hall he spied,
And the grey willows by the water side;
Nature cried " halt!" nor could he well refuse;
Stop Gilbert, breathe awhile, and ask *the news*.
" News?" cried a stooping grandame of the vale,
" Aye, rare news too; I'll tell you such a tale;
But let me rest; this bank is dry and warm;
Do you know Peggy Meldrum at the farm?
Young Herbert's girl, he 'as clothed her all in white,
You never saw so beautiful a sight!
Ah! he's a fine young man, and such a face!
I knew his grandfather and all his race;
He rode a tall white horse, and look'd so big,
But how shall I describe his hat and wig?"
" Plague take his wig," cried Gilbert, " and his hat,
Where's Peggy Meldrum? Can you tell me *that*?"
" Aye; but have patience, man, you'll hear anon,
For I shall come to her as I go on.
So hark'ye friend; his grandfather I say,"——
" Poh, poh,"—cried Gilbert, as he turn'd away.
Her eyes were fix'd, her story at a stand,
The snuff-box lay half-open'd in her hand;
" You great ill-manner'd clown; but I must bear it;
You oaf; to ask the news, and then won't hear it!"
But Gilbert had gained forty paces clear,
When the reproof came murmuring on his ear.
Again he ask'd the first that past him by;
A cow-boy stopt his whistle to reply.
" Why, I've a mistress coming home, that's all,
They're playing Meg's diversion at the hall;
For master's gone, with Peggy, and his cousin,
And all the lady-folks, about a dozen,
To church down there; he'll marry *one* no doubt,
For that it seems is what they're gone about;
I know it by their laughing and their jokes,
Tho' they wor'nt ask'd at church like other folks."
Gilbert kept on, and at the hall-door found
The winking servants, where the jest went round:
All expectation; aye, and so was he,
But not with heart so merry and so free.
The kitchen table, never clear from beef,
Where hunger found its solace and relief,
Free to all strangers, had no charms for him,
For agitation worried every limb;
Ale he partook, but appetite had none,
And grey-hounds watch'd in vain to catch the bone.
All sounds alarm'd him, and all thoughts perplext,
With dogs, and beef, himself and all things vex'd,
Till with one mingled caw above his head,
Their gliding shadows o'er the court-yard spread,
The rooks by thousands rose; the bells struck up;
He gues'd the cause, and down he set the cup,

And listening, heard, amidst the general hum,
A joyful exclamation, "Here they come!"
Soon Herbert's cheerful voice was heard above,
Amidst the rustling hand-maids of his love,
And Gilbert follow'd without thought or dread,
The broad oak stair-case thunder'd with his tread;
Light tript the party, gay as gay could be,
Amidst their bridal dresses—there came he!
And with a look that guilt could ne'er withstand,
Approach'd his niece and caught her by the hand,
"Now are you married, Peggy, yes or no?
Tell me at once, before I let you go!"
Abrupt he spoke, and gave her arm a swing,
But the same moment felt the wedding ring,
And stood confus'd.—She wiped th' empassion'd tear,
"I am, I am; but is my father here?"
Herbert stood by, and sharing with his bride,
That perturbation which she strove to hide;
"Come, honest Gilbert, you're too rough this time,
Indeed here's not the shadow of a crime;
But where's your brother? When did you arrive?
We waited long, for Nathan went at five!"
All this was Greek to Gilbert, downright Greek;
He knew not what to think, or how to speak.
The case was this; that Nathan with a cart
To fetch them both at day-break was to start,
And so he did—but ere he could proceed,
He suck'd a charming portion with a reed
Of that same wedding-ale, which was that day
To make the hearts of all the village gay;
Brimful of glee he trundled from the hall,
And as for sky-larks, he out-sung them all;
Till growing giddy with his morning cup,
He stretch'd beneath a hedge, the reins gave up;
The horse graz'd soberly without mishap,
And Nathan had a most delightful nap
For three good hours. Then, doubting when he woke,
Whether his conduct would be deem'd a joke,
With double haste perform'd just half his part,
And brought the lame John Meldrum in his cart.
And at the moment Gilbert's wrath was high,
And while young Herbert waited his reply,
The sound of rattling wheels was at the door;
"There's my dear father now," they heard no more,
The bridegroom glided like an arrow down,
And Gilbert ran though something of a clown,
With his best step; and cheer'd with smiles and pray'rs,
They bore old John in triumph up the stairs;
Poor Peggy, who her joy no more could check,
Clung like a dewy woodbine round his neck,
And all stood silent—Gilbert, off his guard,
And marvelling at virtue's rich reward,
Loos'd the one loop that held his coat before,
Down thumpt the broken crutch upon the floor!
They started, half alarm'd, not knowing why,
But through the glist'ning rapture of his eye
The bridegroom smil'd, then chid their simple fears,
And rous'd the blushing Peggy from her tears;
Around the uncle in a ring they came,
And mark'd his look of mingled pride and shame.
"Now honestly, good Gilbert, tell us true,
What meant this cudgel? What was it to do?
I know your heart suspected me of wrong,
And that most true affection urg'd along

Your feelings and your wrath; you were beside,
Till now the rightful guardian of the bride.
But why this cudgel?"—"Guardian! that's the case,
Or else this day you had not seen my face,
But John about the girl was so perplex'd,
And I, to tell the truth, so mortal vex'd,
That when he broke *this crutch*, and stampt and cry'd,
For John and Peggy, Sir, I could have dy'd,
I know I could; for she was such a child,
So tractable, so sensible, and mild,
That if between you roguery had grown,
(Begging your pardon) 'twould have been your own;
She would not hurt a fly. So off I came,
And had you only sought to blast her fame,
Been base enough to act as hundreds would,
And ruin a poor maid because you *could*,
With this same cudgel (you may smile or frown)
An' please you, Sir, I meant to knock you down."
A burst of laughter rang throughout the hall,
And Peggy's tongue, though overborne by all,
Pour'd its warm blessings, for without control,
The sweet unbridled transport of her soul
Was obviously seen, till Herbert's kiss,
Stole as it were the eloquence of bliss.
"Welcome, my friends; good Gilbert here's my hand;
Eat, drink, or rest, they're all at your command;
And whatsoever pranks the rest may play,
Still you shall be the hero of to-day,
Doubts might torment, and blunders may have teaz'd,
But ale can cure them; let us all be pleas'd.
Thou, venerable man, let me defend,
The father of my new dear bosom friend;
You broke your crutch, well, well, worse luck might be,
I'll be your crutch, John Meldrum lean on me,
And when your lovely daughter shall complain,
Send Gilbert's wooden argument again.
If still you wonder that I take a wife
From the unpolish'd walks of humble life,
I'll tell you on what ground my love began,
And let the wise confute it if they can.
I saw a girl, with nature's untaught grace,
Turn from my gaze a most enchanting face;
I saw her drop the tear, I knew full well
She felt for *you* much more than she could tell.
I found her understanding, bright as day,
Through all impediments still forc'd its way;
On that foundation shall my soul rely,
The rock of genuine humility.
Call'd as she is to act a nobler part,
To rule my household, and to share my heart,
I trust her prudence confident to prove
Days of delight, and still unfading love;
For while her in-born tenderness survives,
That heav'nly charm of mothers and of wives,
I'll look for joy:—Here comes the neighbours all;
Broach the old barrel, feast them great and small,
For I'm determin'd while the sun's so bright,
That this shall be a wedding-day outright:
How cheerly sound the bells! my charmer come,
Expand your heart and know yourself at home.
Sit down good John;"—"I will," the old man cry'd,
"And let me drink to you, Sir, and the bride;
My blessing on you; I am lame and old,
I can't make speeches, and I won't be bold;
But from my soul I wish, and wish with pain,
That brave good gentlemen would not disdain
The poor, because they're poor; for, if they live
'Midst crimes that parents never can forgive,

If, like the forest beast they wander wild,
To rob a father, or to crush a child,
Nature will speak, aye, just as Nature feels,
And wish—a Gilbert Meldrum at their heels."

In a Dedication, entitled "To MY ONLY SON," a youth named Charles, after generally acknowledging his obligations to different friends, but particularly to "the *earliest* patron of his unprotected strains," "there can be no harm, (continues Mr. Bloomfield) in telling the world that I hope these WILD FLOWERS will be productive of sweets of the wordly kind; for *your unfortunate lameness* (he is addressing Charles), should it never be removed, *may preclude you from the means of procuring comforts and advantages* which might otherwise have fallen to your share. What a lasting, what an unspeakable satisfaction would it be to know, that the Ballads, the Plowman-Stories, and the *Broken Crutch* of your father *would eventually contribute to lighten your steps to manhood*; and make your own crutch, through life, rather a memorial of affection than an object of sorrow," &c. We heartily wish that the hopes of such a father, for the benefit of such a son, may be speedily and amply realised! Realised they certainly must be, since the writings of Robert Bloomfield do not ask to be circulated by the hands of philanthropy. The poet has no occasion for his crutch.

ART. II. *Leonara. By Miss Edgeworth. 2 Vols. C. 8vo. pp. 291 and 291, sewed.* 1806.

SOME years have now elapsed since the desolating doctrines of philosophism first invaded the repose of civil society. That the professors of this school have succeeded to an alarming extent in the promulgation of their destructive theories; that, after subverting the foundations of ancient power, they have constructed, if not consolidated, a more terrible source of human despotism than any to which Europe had hitherto been subjected; and that their dogmas, no less inimical to moral order than political subordination, have also contaminated the social circle, as well as the more extended sphere of public intercourse; these are facts which every upright mind cannot hesitate to confess, and every reflecting one to deplore.

The desolation has indeed been dreadful. Long, very long will it be, before men are seen honestly to return to the beaten paths of reason and religion, in which the wisdom of past ages was contented to walk, but from which the presumption of the present generation has woefully departed.

To reflections such as these, the public probably is indebted for the present specimen of Miss Edgeworth's literary talents, in which she successively exhibits to ridicule or contempt the influence of female philosophism, and forcibly inculcates the sound principles of practical morality.

OLIVIA TO LEONORA.

April 30th.

"FULL of life and spirits, with a heart formed for all the enthusiasm, for all the delicacy of love, I married early, in the fond expectation of meeting a heart suited to my own. Cruelly disappointed, I found—merely a husband. My heart recoiled upon itself; true to my own principles of virtue, I scorned dissimulation. I candidly confessed to my husband, that my love was extinguished, I proved to him, alas! too clearly, that we were not born for each other. The attractive moment of illusion was past—never more to return. The repulsive reality remained. The living was chained to the dead, and, by the inexorable tyranny of English laws, that chain, eternally galling to innocence, can be severed only by the desperation of vice. Divorce, according to our barbarous institutions, cannot be obtained without guilt. Appalled at the thought, I saw no hope but in submission. Yet to submit to live with the man I could not love, was, to a mind like mine, impossible. My principles and my feelings equally revolted from this legal prostitution. We separated. I sought for balm to my wounded heart in foreign climes.

To the beauties of nature, I was ever feelingly alive. Amidst the sublime scenes of Switzerland, and on the consecrated borders of her classic lakes, I sometimes forgot myself to happiness. Felicity, how transient!—transient as

the day dreams that played upon my fancy in the bright morning of love. Alas! not all creation's charms could so lull me to repose. I wandered in search of that, which change of place cannot afford. There was an aching void in my heart—an indescribable sadness over my spirits. Sometimes I had recourse to books; but how few were in unison with my feelings, or touched the trembling chords of my disordered mind! Common-place morality I could not endure. History presented nothing but a mass of crimes. Metaphysics promised some relief, and I bewildered myself in their most inelegant labyrinths. But to the bold genius and exquisite pathos of some German novelists, I hold myself indebted for my largest portion of ideal bliss; for those rapt moments, when sympathising with kindred souls, transported me into better worlds, and consigned vulgar realities to oblivion.

I am well aware, my Leonora, that you approve not of these my favourite writers; but your's is the morality of one, who has never known sorrow. I also would interdict such cordials to the happy. But would you forbid those to taste felicity in dreams, who feel only misery when awake? Would you dash the cup of Lethe from lips, to which no other beverage is salubrious or sweet?

By the use of these opiates my soul gradually settled into a sort of pleasing pensive melancholy. Has it not been said, that melancholy is a characteristic of genius; I make no pretensions to genius; but I am persuaded, that melancholy is the habitual, perhaps, the natural state of those who have the misfortune to feel with delicacy.

You, my dear Leonora, will class this notion amongst what you once called my refined errors. Indeed, I must confess, that I see in you an exception so striking as almost to compel me to relinquish my theory. But again let me remind you, that your lot in life has been different from mine. Alas! how different! Why had not I such a friend, such a mother as your's, early to direct my uncertain steps, and to educate me to happiness? I might have been——But no matter what I might have been!——I must tell you what I have been.

Separated from my husband, without a guide, without a friend, at the most perilous period of my life, I was left to that most insidious of counsellors—my own heart—my own weak heart. When I was least prepared to resist the impression, it was my misfortune to meet with a man of a soul congenial to my own. Before I felt my danger, I was entangled beyond the possibility of escape. The net was thrown over my heart; its struggles were to no purpose, but to exhaust my strength. Virtue commanded me to be miserable, and I was miserable. But do I dare to expect your pity, Leonora, for such an attachment? It excites your indignation, perhaps your horror. Blame, despise, detest me; all this would I rather bear than deceive you into fancying me better than I really am.

Do not, however, think me worse. If my views had been less pure, if I had felt less reliance on the firmness of my own principles, and less repugnance to artifice, I might easily have avoided some appearances, which have injured me in the eyes of the world. With real contrition I confess, that a fatal mixture of masculine independence of spirit, and of female tenderness of heart, has betrayed me into many imprudencies; but of vice, hypocrisy, I thank Heaven, my conscience can acquit me. All I have now to hope is, that you, my indulgent, my generous Leonora, will not utterly condemn me. Truth and gratitude are my only claims to your friendship; to a friendship, which would be to me the first of earthly blessings, which might make me amends for all I have lost. Consider this before, unworthy as I am, you reject me from your esteem. Counsel, guide, save me! Without vanity, but with confidence I say it, I have a heart that will repay you for affection. You will find me easily moved, easily governed by kindness. Your's has already sunk deep into my soul, and your power is unlimited over the affections, and over the understanding of

Your obliged, OLIVIA."

THE DUCHESS OF ——— TO HER DAUGHTER.

My dearest Child,

"I MUST answer your last before I sleep—before I can sleep in peace. I have just finished reading the rhapsody which it enclosed; and whilst my mind is full and warm upon the subject, let

me write, for I can write to my own satisfaction at no other time.

I admire and love you, my child, for the generous indignation you express against those who trample upon the fallen, or who meanly triumph over the errors of superior genius; and if I seem more cold, or more severe, than you wish me to be, attribute this to my anxiety for your happiness, and to that caution which is, perhaps, the infirmity of age.

In the course of my long life I have, alas! seen vice and folly dressed in so many different fashions, that I can find no difficulty in detecting them under any disguise; but your unpractised eyes are almost as easily deceived as when you were five years old, and when you could not believe that your pasteboard Nun was the same person in her various changes of attire.

Nothing would tempt you to associate with those who have avowed themselves regardless of right and wrong; but I must warn you against another, and a far more dangerous class, who, professing the most refined delicacy of sentiment, and boasting of invulnerable virtue, exhibit themselves in the most improper and hazardous situations; and who, because they are without fear, expect to be deemed free from reproach. Either from a miraculous good fortune, or from a singularity of temper, these adventurous heroines may possibly escape with what they call perfect innocence.—So much the worse for society.—Their example tempts others, who fall a sacrifice to their weakness and folly. I would punish the temptors in this case more than the victims, and for them the most effectual species of punishment is contempt.

Neglect is death to these female lovers of notoriety. The moment they are out of fashion, their power to work mischief ceases. Those who, from their character and rank, have influence over public opinion, are bound to consider these things in the choice of their associates. This is peculiarly necessary in days when attempts are made to level all distinctions. You have sometimes hinted to me, my dear daughter, with all proper delicacy, that I am too strict in my notions, and that, unknown to myself, my pride mixes with morality. Be it so: the pride of family, and the pride of virtue, should reciprocally support each other. Were I asked, what I think the best guard to a nobility in this or in any other country, I should answer, VIRTUE. I admire that simple epitaph in Westminster Abbey on the Duchess of Newcastle:—"Her name was Margaret Lucas, youngest sister to the Lord Lucas of Colchester;—a noble family, for all the brothers were valiant, and all the sisters virtuous."

I look to the temper of the times in forming rules for conduct. Of late years we have seen wonderful changes in female manners. I may be like the old Marquis in Gil Blas, who contended that even the peaches of modern days had deteriorated; but I fear that my complaints of the degeneracy of human kind are better founded than his fears for the vegetable creation. A taste for the elegant profligacy of French gallantry was, I remember, introduced into this country before the destruction of the French monarchy. Since that time, some sentimental writers and pretended philosophers of our own and foreign countries, have endeavoured to confound all our ideas of morality. To every rule of right they have found exceptions, and on these they have fixed the public attention, by adorning them with all the splendid decorations of eloquence; so that the rule is despised or forgotten, and the exception triumphantly established in its stead.

These orators seem as if they had been fed by Satan to plead the cause of vice; and, as if possessed by the evil spirit, they speak with a vehemence which carries away their auditors, or with a subtlety which deludes their better judgment. They put extreme cases, in which virtue may become vice, or vice virtue. They exhibit criminal passions in constant connexion with the most exalted; the most amiable virtues; thus making use of the best feelings of human nature for the worst purposes, they engage pity or admiration perpetually on the side of guilt.

Eternally talking of philosophy and philanthropy, they only borrow the terms to perplex the ignorant and seduce the imaginative. They have their systems and their theories, and in theory they pretend that the general good of society is their sole immutable rule

of morality, and in practice they make the variable feelings of each individual the judges of this general good. Their systems disdain all the vulgar virtues, intent upon some *beau ideal* of perfection or perfectibility. They set common sense and common honesty at defiance. No matter:—their doctrine, so convenient to the passions, and soporific to the conscience, can never want partizans; especially by weak and enthusiastic women it is adopted and propagated with eagerness; then they become personages of importance, and zealots in support of their sublime opinions; and they can read, and they can write, and they can talk, and they can *effect a revolution in public opinion!* I am afraid, indeed, that they can; for of late years we have heard more of sentiment than of principles; more of the rights of women than of her duties. We have seen talents disgraced by the conduct of their possessors, and perverted in the vain attempt to defend what is unjustifiable.

Where must all this end?—where the abuse of reason inevitably ends, in the ultimate law of force. If in this age of reason, women make a bad use of that power which they have obtained by the cultivation of their understanding, they will degrade and enslave themselves beyond redemption; they will reduce their sex to a situation worse than ever it experienced, even in the ages of ignorance and superstition. If men find that the virtue of women diminishes, in proportion as intellectual cultivation increases, they will connect, fatally for the freedom and happiness of our sex, the ideas of female ignorance and female innocence; they will decide that one is the effect of the other. They will not pause to distinguish between the use and the abuse of reason; they will not stand by to see further experiments tried at their expense, but they will prohibit knowledge altogether as a pernicious commodity, and will exert all the superior power which nature and society place in their hands, to enforce their decrees. Opinion obtained freedom for women; by opinion they may be again enslaved. It is, therefore, the interest of the female world, and of society, that women should be deterred by the dread of shame, from passing the bounds of discretion. No false lenity, no partiality in favour of amusing talents or agreeable manners, should admit of exceptions, which become dangerous examples of impunity. The rank and superior understanding of a *delinquent*, ought not to be considered in mitigation, but as aggravating circumstances. Rank makes ill conduct more conspicuous: talents make it more dangerous. Women of abilities, if they err, usually employ all their powers to justify, rather than to amend their faults. Other women go wrong from weakness—they from principle.

I am afraid, my dear daughter, that my general arguments are closing round your Olivia. But I must bid you a good night, for my poor eyes will serve me no longer. God bless you, my dear child."

Excepting the flightiness of Olivia, so accurately depicted in *her* correspondence; we have selected from the letters of 'Leonora,' rather in testimony of their preceptive excellence, than as affording striking displays of character, or as calculated to impart any great portion of that delight which constitutes the life of narrative performances. Throughout the whole of Miss Edgeworth's novel, there is a perceptible deficiency in what is commonly termed interest. Her personages do not *live*; they are not each and individually essential to her leading design; and her heroine, Leonora, is altogether in the *still* style. Many other objections might be offered, but we dwell with no complacency on these defects. Leonora cannot be too much *studied*, however it may fail, *merely as an amusement*, to engross the volatile and senseless devourer of modern novels. It is a work of real utility.

While either "Letters to a Niece," or, "Hints towards forming the character of a Princess," or, "Letters to a Young Lady," are continually pressing on our attention, we could wish, judging by the contents of Leonora, from the pen of its estimable author, a course of epistolary instruction on the education, manners, accomplishments, and duties of women.

The Review cannot close better than with the concluding sentiment of Leonora, respecting our country. "Happy the climate in which no ve-

nomous creature can exist! More happy the country, under whose salutary laws and opinions no exotic vice can flourish!"

ENGLAND, with all thy faults I love thee still,
My country, and, while yet a nook is left
Where English men and manners may be found,
Shall be constrain'd to love thee.

COWPER.

THE DRAMA.

COVENT GARDEN.—On Saturday evening, March the 8th, a new comedy, from the chaste and elegant pen of Mr. Cumberland, was performed for the first time, and has since been repeated with success.

FABLE.

Lord Transit, a young nobleman of many pretensions, becomes captivated with the natural charms of a girl in humble life, and marries her; but soon growing weary of retirement, he launches into the mazes of dissipation, and sends Lady Transit back to her family. At the time of their marriage, Fairford the father of his lady, was in Russia on a commercial speculation, and his family were left in rather distressed circumstances, but on the return of Lady Transit to her father's house, she finds him just arrived, and possessed of considerable property, in consequence of the death of the principal partner in the continental firm. He becomes reconciled to his daughter, who had married without his permission, and places a considerable sum of money in her hands to maintain her dignity, but which she privately transmits to her husband, to relieve him from the embarrassments in which his dissipated conduct had involved him. In the mean time, Lord Transit, struck by remorse, and considering himself degraded by the levity of his town companions, wishes for a reconciliation with his wife, particularly on being undeceived by Trevor, the nephew of Fairford, with regard to his suspicions of an intrigue between his lady and Sir Charles Le Burn. The parties are brought together at the house of Lady Le Burn, and Fairford, who had discovered by some papers, the benevolence of Lord Transit to his wife, during his absence abroad, relieves his lordship from great embarrassments, by relinquishing a considerable claim he held upon his estates, and consents to his daughter's reconcilement.

There is a sort of counter-plot, which consists in the mutual attempts of Lord Transit and Sir Charles Le Burn, to seduce each other's wives, but which is rendered unsuccessful, by the rigid morality of one lady, and the candid ridicule of the other.

The merits of the piece are considerably inferior to some of the productions for which the public are already indebted to this author. The plot, as may be perceived from the above sketch, is very simple. It is, indeed, fully developed at the commencement of the piece; but the author has very well contrived, by some happy situations and incidents, to preserve a certain degree of interest to the conclusion.

Mr. Cumberland cannot have made any attempt at any thing like originality of character; all the *Dramatis Personæ* are beings perfectly familiar to the stage. The dialogue, though sometimes deficient in strength, is always of exquisite polish. The wit, which is far from being abundant, is always well placed and unforced.

On Thursday evening, March 13th, a serious disturbance took place at this theatre, occasioned by the absence of Mr. Cook, and Mrs. Humphries, on account of which, the farce of *Love-a-la-Mode* could not be played as announced, and the audience resisted with the utmost warmth, the substitution of *Raising the Wind*. Mr. Pope came forward with an apology, and was answered from the boxes, that the town was sick of such excuses, and it was high time a remedy should be applied.

INFANTILE THEATRICALS.

The *Sans Soucie*, in Leicester Place, late Dibdin's, was again opened, under the new title of *Academical Theatre*, on Tuesday evening, the 11th of March, with the Tragedy of *Douglas*, and *Lovers Quarrels*, for the purpose of exemplifying and proving, as the proprietors express themselves in the bills announcing their institution, "How far children well-tutored, are capable of giving amusement, while they derive essential benefit themselves." We feel strongly inclined to doubt the probability of *such actors* affording any rational amusement to the public at large.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Desertes Cantat Amores."—OVID.

To MR. *and* MRS. W. *on their Wedding-day.*
BY THE LATE J. S. ESQ.

TIME was I thought the hours too swiftly flew,
When pleasure wing'd them, and when hope was new;
And while I hail'd, with humble verse, the day
That made you blest *, I mourn'd its transient stay.
And still I think, each year more swiftly glides
"Where faithful love"—connubial love—"presides *."
But Time for me has lost his rapid wings,
Since every hour a vain remembrance brings;
For, how shall days in quick succession fly,
When every hour is number'd with a sigh?
Ah, happy friends! those hours are ting'd with woe,
And "faithful love" but makes them move more slow;
It seems a day which I shall never see,
When, chill'd by death, that love shall cease to be.

Oh! why to me will Nature not reveal
That blest indifference which so many feel;—
Teach me to change with every changing hour,
And, like the bee, find sweets in every flower?
No more for me the face of Nature smiles,
Since me no more the voice of Love beguiles.
In vain to Friendship, sick at heart, I fly—
My friends seem chang'd,—at least so chang'd am I,
That quick I turn from all that once was joy,
To nurse the sorrow which I can't destroy.
In vain the books which pleas'd my happier years
Are read with eyes for ever dimm'd with tears;
They taught me constancy in love to use,
To cherish virtue, and adore the Muse;
And will they teach me, with the same success,
To be inconstant, or to love the less,—
To lose unmov'd the hopes which Virtue stor'd,
And her abandon whom the Muse ador'd?
Once in the charms of verse I sought relief,
And flowing numbers lighten'd youthful grief;
But now I court the soothing art in vain,
It fed my passion, but it slights my pain.
Faithless as hope, the powers of song depart
A languid bosom and an aching heart!
No more I find in solitude repose;
There, freed from life, I wake to all my woes;
Feel in my breast a fiercer passion burn,
And gaze on joys that never can return,
Till, mad with pain, I bless the rising tears,
And softer grief the pleasing past endears.
These are the pangs that Beauty claims from Love,
Her boundless endless influence to prove;
Twin'd round my heart, her curious threads compose
A tie to render more acute my woes,
And every sigh, that fills my heart with pain,
Reveals the pressure of the magic chain.

With hand unequal to sublimer strings,
In vain the Muse her Hymenæal sings.
No joy to you her mournful voice affords,
That hails a day with which it ill accords;
And how shall rapture Sorrow's breast inspire,
Or rouse to ecstacy a tuneless lyre?
ONE, only ONE, can tune that lyre again,
With smile celestial wake th' enraptur'd strain,
And teach, in measures musical, to move
The voice of Pleasure, and the lyre of Love!
Yet do not scorn the tribute that I pay,
Poor as it is, to greet your wedding-day.
Nature to me a mournful theme endears,
And with my verses mingles frequent tears;
But these not less the sympathy reveal
Which still, though sad, for others joy I feel.
Happy are you whom heav'n ne'er doom'd to know,
Torn from each other, love's unpitied woe:
To you these lines but feebly paint a breast
By hopeless love entangled and distrest;
Yet they may prove how much those joys I prize,
Which fate for ever to my hopes denies.

* Alluding to some former verses to the same, written on a like occasion.

LINES WRITTEN IN ROGERS' PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

AS those whom Hope has left to weep,
Her promise broke, her smiles withdrawn,
Fly to the mimic realms of sleep,
And view again Life's happy morn;
With transport hail its orient blaze,
The faithless dawn of visionary days,
So in this Book, with many a flower entwin'd
Well known to infancy, to mem'ry dear,
A short repose awaits the weary mind,
And all the dreams of youth yet linger here:
Touch'd by the Poet's hand, in order rise,
Years of departed joy! bright suns, and summer skies.

H. S.

To MARY.

SWEET is the blush of rosy morn,
Soft is the summer's evening sky;
More sweet the smiles thy cheek adorn,
More soft the language of thine eye.

Delicious is the opening flow'r
Whose sweets perfume the vernal air,
When, glist'ning with the recent show'r,
Its humid beauties glow more fair:

Yet more delicious is the hue
Thy balmy-breathing lips display.
While moisten'd with the precious dew
I oft have fondly kiss'd away!

Dear maid! why swells that lucid tear?
Why heaves thy bosom in that sigh?
Though torn from thee, dispel thy fear!—
Thou ever to my soul art nigh.

Mary! thy virgin-heart was mine;
What higher boon could Heav'n bestow!
Think'st thou *that* treasure I'd resign,
The source of every hope I know?—

Soon shall thy lover's wandrings cease,
Again he'll gaze o'er Mary's charms;
No anxious cares shall rob thy peace,
When circled in his longing arms!

Liverpool, June 1805. T. S. T.

MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

BRITANNIA mourn'd her sons in-
thrall'd,
And sick'ning Nature stood appal'd,
When William bade base Campbell go,
And murder all within Glencoe.

Fam'd Orange! ah, why thus defame
Your laurels, and Nassau's great name?
Renown'd Argyle! how could *you* go,
And murder all within Glencoe?

The good old laird his bed and board
This wretched captain did afford;
Nor dream'd he aye it could be so
Murder to him and all Glencoe!

This charge against him he did bring,
Attachment to his aged king;
Yet to the state he was no foe,
But dwelt in peace within Glencoe.

The laird had due submission made,
And meaning well, was not afraid
The regiment of Argyle would go,
And murder all within Glencoe.

Ill-fated vale! unhappy glen!
Where peaceful dwelt these Highland men:
No longer to yon heights they'll go,
Nor e'er return to their Glencoe.

Ye warriors of Fingallan race!
Why did you bring this foul disgrace,
Nor to the mandate answer—No,
We ne'er will massacre Glencoe?

A Frenchman to his prince did say,
Upon the fam'd St. Barty's day,
"Brave soldiers I command, great Sir,
But not one executioner!"

Why was that noble Gaul forgot,
While memory's stain'd with this foul Scot?
Why did not Campbell answer so?
Nor massacre within Glencoe!

N. J. FAWLEY.

LOVE.

IN the morning of life, when the heart's
wildly beating,
The bosom expands with sweet promise
of bliss,
When each nerve throbs with rapture, and
lips fondly meeting,
The language of passion attends on each
kiss;

Should the maiden—ah, hapless!—believe
the soft story,
Give ear to his vows,—in that credulous
sleep
He gains all his wishes; his pride and his
glory,
A conquest to boast of—then *leave her to
weep.*

ON AN HOUR GLASS.

THE sand that slowly through this crys-
tal pours,
And hourly spends itself in tiny show'rs,
Is young Lycander's dust!—by beauty fir'd,
He, pining sad, in hopeless sighs expir'd.
Thus, even in death, this fragile crystal
shews
That love, alas! can never find repose.

T.

MODERN DISCOVERIES,

AND

IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

[Specifications of patents are requested to be sent to the Editor before the 18th of the month, if an insertion in the first number is desired.]

PATENT to A. O. Stansbury, of the City of New York, in the United States, for Locks and Keys upon an improved construction. Dated May 18, 1805. Notwithstanding the many important improvements made of late in the manufacture of these articles in England, it is but just

to allow that Mr. S.'s specification is deserving of great attention. He justly observes that locks are the guardians of our most valuable treasures, the silent protectors of property, to whose fidelity we entrust not only our fortunes but our lives; hence it is of importance to adopt such a construction as will admit of any required multiplication of numbers for the public use, without the necessity of making two alike: this is one point of consequence. The next to be considered, adds the discoverer, is strength, to render the lock secure from violence; in order to this, the bolt should be large in proportion to the size of the lock, and the ports used to retain the bolts likewise require to be compact and firm, that may not be liable to derangement. A third qualification of importance is, the security from picking. This is obtained by preventing the access of any thing to release the bolt, except its proper key. For this end, the best construction is that which opposes the greatest difficulty to the making of a false key, for it is of little consequence what variety of keys the plan admits of, if a false one may be made from an inspection of the lock itself. A farther object of consequence is, the avoiding of friction as much as possible, that the bolt may move with facility, and the works may not be injured from use. That part of door locks, called the catch, or catch-bolt, which is thrown out by a spring to hold the door shut, being in constant use, requires more particularly to move with ease, and be so constructed as not to be liable to get out of order, which in the kind generally used is very often the case. In this invention, security, simplicity, and strength have been the principal aim, as they appear to comprise all that is valuable in a lock. The principle of strength is that of pinning or nailing two pieces or plates of metal together, while their surfaces are held in contact; for it is well known, that if even two boards be fastened together with a single slight nail driven through them, it will require an immense force to separate them by sliding. For security, the inventor makes these nails or pins of such infinite variety, from their position and number, as to admit of any required number of locks without having two alike. In addition to this, the varieties of position and number, are multiplied by every change in the thickness of the moveable plate; and as a farther source of variety, the pins may be cut into unequal parts, by which means they will require to be pressed to different depths from the point of bisection, in order to release the moveable plate. A similar variety is produced, by having grooves in the moveable plate, and corresponding raised ports on the fixed plate, so that the extent of changes afforded by a combination of these varieties becomes absolutely incalculable. In order effectually to prevent the opening of the lock by any thing but its own key, the nails or pins may, by this invention, be placed out of sight and guarded from access, by the projecting stud of the lock by any thing but its own key, the nails or pins may, by this invention, be placed out of sight and guarded from access, by the projecting stud of the lock by which the key turns; and, as a security against the taking of an impression of the pins or nails by the insertion of a soft substance or blank key, &c. a number of marks are made on the surface of the moveable plate, exactly similar to those caused by the ends of the pins entering through it. These pins admit likewise of being made of various sizes or diameters, so that some of them may be extremely small, and by this means render it nearly impossible to make a false key even from the nicest inspection of the real one. Thus the difficulty of ascertaining the number and position of the nails is alone sufficiently great, without resorting to any variation of their relative lengths, and the accuracy required to make a key, whose points shall strike on all the pins or nails at once, the precise line of division between the surfaces of the two plates in perfect contact with each other, is greater than can be readily conceived, and can only be effected by taking the lock to pieces, and making the moveable plate itself the gauge for the points on the key. The pins, or nails, entering through the fixed plate are thrown by springs into the moveable plate, and the business of the key is to push them back by corresponding points fixed in it, so as to release and turn the moveable plate without entering the fixed plate, and effectually prevent the release of the bolt. The bolt may be made either separate from the moveable plate, and so moved by a tooth or teeth, or the plate itself may constitute the bolt or fastening. These methods are applica-

ble to locks of every description, as padlocks, door-locks, chest and desk locks, &c. Any required number of bolts may also be thrown in different directions at the same time, by means of their connection with the moving plate; or the plate itself may be made of such a form (as square, triangular, octagonal, &c.) as to throw out points in every direction when turned by the key; it is applicable to bars thrown across doors into staples, &c. and likewise to window fastenings. In door-locks, where a catch or latch is required, and which, in the ordinary construction, is released by turning a knob or handle, Mr. Stansbury makes this knob or handle to be pressed directly forward on one side, and pulled directly back on the other, according to the motion of the door, in order to open. This is effected by means of a chain, or flexible substance, turning, and which, being pushed or drawn, draws back the catch, or releases the latch, and opens the door by the same motion. This pusher may either have a projecting piece acting upon the latch or catch-bolt as a wedge, or inclined plane; or it may draw by means of a chain, or flexible substance, turning over a roller; or the action may be communicated by means of a crank or a wheel, as shewn in the drawings. A spiral or worm spring is used, to throw the latch or catch-bolt; but as this acts in a contrary direction to the motion of the pusher, a second spring may be added, to take upon the pusher and return it; this may be placed either inside of the lock, or within a hollow handle fastened to the door, through which handle the pusher moves. Thus, by drawing the handle with the fingers, so as to hold the door while the thumb prepares the pusher, the catch or latch is released silently; on the opposite side it is only necessary to press the door with the thumb, while the pusher is drawn back by the fingers, to produce the same effect; but in ordinary cases, a simple pressure of the pusher, without the assistance of the handle, as just mentioned, is sufficient to enter the room. Instead of the small bolt generally used to fasten the door from within, the catch bolt is made to answer the purpose, by stopping the action of the pusher with a button placed within the lock, and turning round the pusher. This button is connected to a plate or rim, likewise turning round the pusher in the room, and, as the rim is moved, it turns a projecting port into a notch in the pusher, or under a pin from it. The catch-bolt likewise is made to increase the strength of the fastening, by causing the key-bolt, usually employed alone as a security, to stop the return of the catch, which is thus incapable of being released until the other bolt be unlocked; thus the two together constitute one strong fastening. In order to remove the inconvenience of a projecting box, which is commonly made to receive the bolt and catch of locks placed on a door, and not mortoised into it, the inventor makes the bolts with an elbow or bend, so as to shoot into the door post from the middle of the door, in the same manner as the bolt of a mortoise lock. This mode is also applicable to drawer, desk, and other locks, where it may be used for greater security of fastening, by causing the bolt to take farther in; or the bolts may be made straight, and let into the door, which will be equally as neat, and stronger than a mortoise lock.

To Mr. Robert Berriman, of Speen, in the county of Berks, wheelwright, for a machine for preparing land for the reception of seed, which he is confident will prove of the utmost advantage to agriculturists in saving corn, in producing a regular and more abundant crop, and in enabling the farmer, at an easier rate, to keep his land free from all kinds of weeds.

A plan, the invention of an honourable admiral, is about to be tried in the dock-yard at Portsmouth, of a port-lever, for more expeditiously opening and securing the gun-ports of ships of war. It forms a new kind of hinge, which opens the port, and supports it when up, and also forms a security when down. By means of this invention, one man can open the port of the largest ship, which heretofore required six.

On the 13th of July last, Lord Valentia was still at Mocha, in the Panther, Lieut. Const. It appears that Willeta Salasse, Ras of Habeth, or Abyssinia, having heard of his lordship's being on the coast, had written so very pressing a letter, that he was induced to send up his secretary, Mr.

Salt, to visit the Ras at Gondaz. As it was proposed that Mr. Salt should remain three or four months in the country, we may expect to receive much curious and accurate information, and in particular to learn, with some degree of certainty, whether we may repose complete confidence in our great Abyssinian traveller, whose credit several unexplained mistakes have, in some measure, shaken. Lord Valentia has not been able to find any trace of Aputio, nor of the pyramids and obelisks pretended to be drawn by Cosman.

An important work is announced by Dr. Buchanan, of the Bengal medical establishment, — "Travels in India, through the countries of Mysore, Canara, and Malabar." It will be published under the patronage of the court of directors, in three elegant quarto volumes.

A Russian gentleman named Sitnikoff, who had for half a year been deprived of hearing, after using a number of remedies unsuccessfully, had recourse to the following simple operation :—After having filled his mouth with the smoke of tobacco, he closed it firmly, and also his nostrils, thereby obliging the smoke to find an exit through his ears. A short time after, he felt a crash, first in one ear and then in the other, and from that moment his hearing has been completely restored.

Dr. Pinckard will shortly publish his Notes, containing an account of the expedition to the West-Indies, under the late Sir Ralph Abercromby, and Sir H. C. Christian; with observations respecting the diseases of that climate, and particularly regarding "Seasoning," or "Yellow fever."

Mr. Bigland, author of Letters on History, has in the press, Letters on Natural History.

Mr. Hawker, of Dudbridge, in Gloucestershire, exhibited (at Sir Joseph Bank's conversation on the second of February) complete drawings, and several of the bones of a large fossil animal, similar to a crocodile, found in a solid stratum of lime-stone twenty feet thick. It was imbedded fifteen feet below the surface of the stratum. The skeleton measures 10½ feet in length, and all the parts are wonderfully perfect. The jaws, which were exhibited, contained the teeth in high preservation, and still covered with the enamel. One of them which was broken, had so exactly the fracture of what is called petrified wood, that it would have deceived the most acute mineralogist. We hope it will meet the eye of the ingenious Mr. Parkinson, as he will thereby perceive that many fossils generally held to be of vegetable, are of animal origin. In the above stratum of lime-stone are found many cornua ammoniæ, mussels, and other shells.

The following is the number of books, in different departments, published in London during last year. Divinity, 104; History, Antiquities, and Topography, 38; Biography, 27; Voyages and Travels, 27; Politics, Political Economy, and Commerce, 98; Medicine, 67; Philosophy, Mathematics, Natural History, and Astronomy, 33; Law and Trials, 24; Poetry, 84; Drama and Dramatic Criticism, 33; the Arts, 17; Miscellanies, 69; Education, 20; Agriculture, 9; Military and Naval, 16; Novels, 75. Total 741.

Mr. Robert Harrup, has been occupied in some experiments, which seem to prove, that the smut in wheat exists in the seeds, and is greatly remedied by being steeped in lime previously to its being sowed.

Dr. Arnold, of Leicester, will shortly republish his valuable, and for some time scarce, work on Insanity.

A work will shortly make its appearance under the title of An Essay on National Cultivation of the Arts of Design, in part preliminary to a General History of the Fine Arts, by P. Hoare, Esq. foreign secretary to the royal academy.

The Rev. Edward Williams has in the press a new translation from the French of Fenelon's Dialogues on Eloquence, and Letters on Poetry, Rhetoric, History, &c.

The Rev. Dr. Cladius Buchanan, V. P. of the college of Fort William, in Bengal, has proposed a prize of 500*l.* to bachelors in law, masters of arts, and persons of superior degree of the university of Oxford, for the best work in English prose, embracing the following subjects, which has been accepted:—1. The probable design of Divine Providence in subjecting so large a portion of Asia to the British dominion.—2. The duty, means, and consequences of translating the Scriptures into the Oriental tongues, and of

promoting Christian knowledge in Asia. 3. A brief historic view of the progress of the gospel in different nations, since its first promulgation; illustrated by maps, shewing the luminous tracks throughout the world; with chronological notices of its duration in particular places; the regions of Mahommedanism to be marked with red, and those of Paganism with a dark colour.

Since the death of Tippoo Sultan, the English have had an opportunity of exploring the Mysore country; their researches have been diligent: Lieutenant Warren, in E. J. C.'s service has discovered some gold mines which he examined; as yet, we are to learn whether they will prove equal to the expectations first formed of them.

Mr. Belfour, author of Imitations of the Fabulas Literaries of Yriarte, has just completed a translation into English verse of La Musica, a didactic poem in five cantos. It will shortly be committed to the press.

An almanack has been printed at Constantinople, under the direction of Abdorahman. The printing-office was established in 1716, by Said (who had been at Paris with his father, the ambassador), and by Ibrahim, an Hungarian: Achmet the third, patronised them, and they printed many books; but an almanack was never before printed.

In the year 1804, fifteen new journals were printed in Russia, and one hundred and fifteen new books were published the same year at St. Petersburgh and Moscow: among the latter were translations of the following works into Russian: Sterne's Tristram Shandy, Rousseau's Confessions, and Heloise, Hufeland's Art of prolonging Human Life, Barthelemi's Travels of Anacharsis, &c.

M. Mohe, an optician at Berlin, is said to have restored the art, which had so long been lost, of indelible painting upon glass. According to the German Journals, the celebrated chymist Klaproh has declared that the above artist's painting cannot be effaced without destroying the glass.

It is well known that Basil, in Switzerland, was celebrated for Holbein's celebrated picture of the Dance of Death, which had undergone several repairs from time to time, and had been recently re-touched, to the great satisfaction of the connoisseurs. Some time since, however, extraordinary to tell, a mob collected, and, accompanied by a great number of women carrying lanthorns, broke in upon the gallery in the church-yard, which contained this master-piece of antiquity, tore it from the walls, and in a few minutes succeeded in completely destroying it.

An institution for the deaf and dumb has been established within these few years at Kiel, in Holstein, which deserves the particular attention of the learned. It is under the direction of a M. Pfingsten, a person who was originally a drummer to a regiment. All his attainments are therefore fruits of his own exertions. He invented, without any aid, his system for the deaf and dumb; it differs essentially from those of the Abbe de l'Epee and M. Sicard, of which he had never heard. The Prince Royal of Denmark, during his late visit at Kiel, inspected the institution with a numerous retinue. The pupils, it is asserted, understand from the mere motion of the lips, all that is said to them, and reply in writing, or verbally. M. Pfingsten has likewise invented a telegraph, at which they may be employed with advantage to the state.

A new discovery has been made in Denmark, which must be very interesting to mariners, chiefly in hot climates, viz. that sea water, when mixed with a proportionate quantity of Soda, becomes perfectly serviceable for washing linen, and other articles in common use.

The following curious circumstance is detailed in a New York Journal. Mariners have asserted, that if an empty glass bottle be corked tight, and sunk in the ocean by weights, to a certain depth, that the bottle, when drawn up, would be found full of water, the cork being forced in by the pressure of the sea. To those who are acquainted with the principles of hydrostatics, this will not appear improbable. The experiment has, however, been made lately, by a person now in this city, but attended with a different and very surprising result. A bottle was corked perfectly tight, and the cork secured in such manner, by means of tarred cloth, as to prevent the forcing in of the cork. It was then sunk seventy fathoms deep, and when drawn up, was found full of water, without any apparent removal

or disturbance of the cork. The bottle, with its contents, is now in the possession of a gentleman in this city, in the same state as when drawn up from the ocean. From the credibility of the person who made the experiment, no doubt is entertained of the truth of the above circumstances. The query is, in what manner is the water forced into the bottle? Is it through the pores of the glass, or is it through the pores of the tarred cork? Let philosophers determine!

M. Schroeder, an apothecary, at Berlin, has made the following experiment: he caused two pounds of ivory shavings to be finely powdered and boiled, with three quarts of water, for four hours; he obtained, by this means, the same quantity of jelly as from four pounds of ox bones, and the soup thus made, was richer in quality, and more pleasant in flavour. The consequence of this discovery, is, that from ivory shavings, hitherto disregarded in the work-shops, and thrown away as rubbish, may be procured a nutritious food. The experiment has been made, and the practice is now adopted in the great hospital at Berlin!

A manufactory for beet-root sugar, has been established by a company of merchants in the neighbourhood of Moscow. The success of this establishment has proved, that the sugar thus obtained, not only finds a ready market, but is equal in quality to that generally in use. A specimen was presented to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, who seemed highly gratified thereby.

J. T. Seres, esq. marine painter to his Majesty, and to the Board of Admiralty, has issued proposals for publishing by subscription, four representations of the late glorious victory over the combined French and Spanish fleets, off Cape Trafalgar. Size of the prints, two feet six inches, by one foot five inches. The subjects are,

I. The commencement of the attack on the combined fleets.

II. The state of the fleets at the conclusion of the action, which terminated so gloriously for England.

III. The storm after the engagement, representing the British fleet with the French and Spanish prizes.

IV. Sir R. Strachan's victory over the four ships of the same fleets, that effected their escape from the engagement off Trafalgar; the taking of which latter ships, completed the total discomfiture of the above-mentioned hostile armament.

Mr. Charles Bell's new wok on the Anatomy of Expression in Painting, is nearly ready for publication. The contents are as follow: 1st, Of the uses of anatomy to the painters. Of the study of the antique and of the academy figure. 2d, Of the skull—of the distinction of character in different ages—comparison of the antique with natural character. 3d, and 4th, Of the muscles of the face in man and animals.

5th, Of the expression of Passion as illustrated by a comparison of the muscles of the face in man and animals. Of the muscles peculiar to man, and their effects in bestowing human expression.

6th, Of the individual passions, and of the action of the muscles expressive of these passions. Of the expression of madness as distinguished from passion.

7th, General view of the œconomy of the human body, as it relates to expression in painting.

The subjects are illustrated by sketches of the bones and muscles. Of the form of the head. Of the expression of the face in the several passions.

A nautical clock was lately stolen from the observatory of Colonel Beaufoy, at Hackney-Wick, which was a very extraordinary piece of mechanism. It had four hands, the first of which pointed at the number of yards a ship sails; the second shewed the hundreds of yards from 100 to 2000; the third specified the number of miles from one to ten; and the fourth the tens of miles from 10 to 100. This curious machine was put in motion by a log-line, and the whole was considered as an invention of the greatest importance to navigation.

Patent to Barker Chiffney, gent. of the city of London, for certain improvements in the manufacturing and preparing of roofing-slates, and the manner in laying the same. Dated, March 8, 1803.

The nature of the said improvements is described by the patentee, in the manner following: that is to say, he takes the blocks or slabs of slate intended for diamond-slating, from the common wet saws in the mill, or elsewhere, after having cut their ends or sides parallel, and then he splits them to such a degree of thickness as may be judged con-

venient or necessary. He then puts the said slates so split, and intended for diamond-slating, on a moving table, when, by two-toothed circular saws on one spindle, he cuts the other two sides or ends at right angles, to the ends or sides cut by the common wet saws, with a motion given by common machinery, or otherwise. He afterwards cuts off two corners, opposite to each other, so as to give such cap to the slates as the situations of buildings, or other circumstances, may render necessary, and then proceeds to drill the holes for the screws or nails farther or nearer from the upper point of each slate, according as circumstances may render eligible. For laying diamond-slates, when rimmer-headed ones are not used, the corners are to be cut off, or else grooves are to be filed or rasped, so as to admit the heads of the nails or screws; which may be secured with putty, or any other similar and proper substance. To make what the patentee calls imperial, or common slates, he professes to use various operations, according to the actual circumstance of the quarries, or according to such other incidental circumstances as may occur or exist. For example: he sometimes cuts the blocks or slabs their proper lengths, by common wet saws, with common machinery, or otherwise splits them afterwards to their proper thickness, and then chops to such breadths as may appear requisite. At other times, the blocks or slabs are first split in the common, or any other way, to such a degree of thickness as may be thought necessary; after which he has the slabs or slates (so split to such degrees of thickness) chopped as nearly parallel as may be, and to such breadths as may be thought necessary, when he places each slab or slate on a moving table, and by means of two-toothed circular saws on one spindle, cuts them to their proper lengths, with a motion derived from common machinery, or otherwise. He also prepares slates in the usual way, or takes those prepared by others, and cuts them by common machinery, or otherwise, to convenient or necessary lengths. To complete the imperial or common slates, made or prepared in any of these ways, and make them ready for laying, he drills holes in them with common drills, by common machinery, or otherwise, farther from or nearer to their top edges, according as the purposes for which they are intended, or other circumstances may require. It is not absolutely necessary that the top or upper ends of imperial or common slates should be square, round, or of any other determinate shape; but the patentee recommends them to be square for the purpose, and to secure the advantage of pointing in the inside. The heads of the nails with which imperial or common slates are fastened to the boards, or batten-laths, are to be secured with putty, or otherwise, as may be thought necessary. There is also, likewise another method in which the patentee prepares what he calls the aforesaid imperial or common slates for laying, whether cut at their ends to proper lengths, split to their necessary thicknesses, reduced to their proper breadths and cut to their proper lengths, or made in the general way, and cut to their proper lengths; that is to say, by cutting notches or indents at their sides with saws, with files, or with rasps, by common machinery, or otherwise, so as to admit sufficient hold to the nails, and to be in lieu of the holes before-mentioned.

We quote the following very ingenious contrivance and discovery, as it has been lately announced in some of the cotemporary journals:—The Celtic academy at Paris, in one of its late meetings, submitted to the test a very curious and singular discovery, made by one of its members, the object of which is, to communicate the facility and means of corresponding and of conversing with persons, of whose language we are entirely ignorant; which said communication may be maintained without any preliminary study, without expense, without embarrassment, or any occasion for the least mental exertions. It has been tried, we are told, by twenty-five academicians, in five different European languages; and the result of the tryal has been demonstrated. It is added, that by means of this discovery, a person may travel in whatever part of the globe he pleases, without having recourse to an interpreter—that he may ask for every thing he shall want, converse on every kind of subject interesting and necessary for a traveller, and even be enabled to express metaphysical ideas.—This process, the account states, is intended to be laid, in due time, before the public.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

IN this eventful period, the mind has scarcely time to collect itself, to reflect sufficiently on the past, to form any reasonable conjecture for the future. The destruction of the quixotte coalition, formed by the unfortunate Mr. Pitt, has thrown such power into the hands of France, that nothing on the continent seems capable of resisting her influence. Every post brings tidings either of a fresh change, or of one in expectation; of new kingdoms to be formed; of raising inferior to higher titles; of removing the princes of Germany, as Joseph of old did the people of Egypt, from one end of the empire to the other. It would be needless, at present, to state the nature and extent of these changes, as they vary with the breath of the sovereign of France, and kings and princes exist only at his pleasure.

The fate of Naples we anticipated in our last. Its fall excites no surprise, and little compassion. It ranked among the secondary powers of Europe, and from its population might have been respectable: but, to use the words of Dr. Aikin, in his elegant little work, entitled, Geographical Delineations, it could not be expected "to maintain that place under the weakness and misgovernment of its present sovereigns, and the degraded character of the people. The government being intirely despotic, and no catholic country more overrun with ecclesiastics, or more sunk in ignorance and abject superstition." That our enemy's power should be thus increased, is an object of regret to us; but however disadvantageous to ourselves, the country itself, and the cause of literature, will be gainers by this exchange of masters. Under the adventurous spirit of the French, the treasures of Herculaneum will be laid open to the public; the horde of beggars, under the name of Lazzaroni, will be obliged to put on habits of industry; cultivation and the arts of polished life will return to the fields and cities of Calabria; and those pests of society, the monks and the priests, will no longer hold in chains the minds of a too long debased people.

What a contrast does not this kingdom hold out to that of Denmark, of which latter we are happy to contradict a report, that we had inserted from general belief, of the death of the hereditary prince. The death of a prince of the same family had occasioned this report; but the hereditary, or crown prince, the son of the unhappy Matilda, is still alive, and the joy of every Dane. Denmark is inferior in population nearly one half to Naples: the governments of both countries are despotic: but in Denmark a wise administration, and the benefits of a protestant religion, have given industry and wealth, and long continuance of peace, to the people; whilst in Naples, tyranny and ignorance and the arts of priestcraft, have ruined the most beautiful country in all Europe. A due comparison between the state of these two countries may correct the errors entertained by superficial readers on the nature of constitutions, and will point out, in strong colours, the effects produced in every country by priestly tyranny. The protestant religion makes the striking difference between Denmark and Naples; for had the former continued in its subjection to popery and its priests, it would, at this moment, present to the eye exactly the same scenes as Naples, namely, beggary, sloth, and abject superstition.

The king and queen of Naples, upon the edict issued against them, retired, with all the property they could scrape together, to Sicily. The French army marched, in three divisions, from the popish territories to the capital. Scarcely any resistance was made at any one point. Deputies arrived to it from Naples, as one of the divisions was by Capua, making a complete surrender of the northern fortresses to the capital itself. One of the princes had retreated with an army, supposed to consist of between sixteen and seventeen thousand men, into the southern part of the kingdom: but the suppression of his force will be easily effected. The French took possession of Naples, but its ultimate arrangement is not yet known. It will wait probably the farther movements of the army, which, after having secured the tranquillity of Italy, will pass over into Sicily, and either compel the king and queen to make a precipitate retreat, or seize their persons, to add to the number of sovereigns ex-

pected to grace the triumphal feast to be celebrated at Paris. Many of the Neapolitan troops are said to have accompanied their degraded sovereigns into Sicily; but so little can be expected from their attachment, or that of the natives of Sicily, that no hopes can be entertained of any effectual resistance to the arms of France. Such are the sad lessons that history holds out to princes; of whom few, however, are willing to listen to its precepts, and, by a due discharge of the duties of their office, secure to themselves, in the hour of danger, the aid of the people.

The eyes of all Europe have been turned towards Paris, on the meeting which took place, as usual, between the sovereign and the legislative assembly. Whatever may be the merits or demerits of Buonaparte in other respects, it cannot be doubted, that, as long as military glory obtains so high a rank in the opinions of mankind, no sovereign will deserve greater shouts of applause, than the French emperor received upon this occasion. But, besides the praise of military glory, Buonaparte is entitled to, and will continue to receive, every mark of respect from his subjects on other accounts: he is indefatigable in his exertions for the welfare of his people; labours more in his office than any man under him; is studious to promote every useful institution; encourages liberally, and rewards merit; and takes care that every person, appointed to any office, shall perform its duties. We do not speak this from love for this sovereign, but from observation of his great qualities: and if his enemies do not imitate or surpass him in these respects, they must not expect compassion if they share the same fate as Austria and Naples.

His address was suited to the high ground on which he stood; stated the coalition of the greater part of Europe against France, and its defeat; and the entire subjection of Italy to the great empire, of which it became a part, and the chief of the empire was the guarantee of its constitution. He praised his armies for their conduct in the field, and every class of his subjects for their conduct at home: referred the state of his finances, and future regulations of the country, to his ministers; and held out the greatest encouragement, that the people would have no new burdens to bear, and that the direct taxes on land would be diminished. Speaking of England, the monarch says—"I am desirous of peace with England. On my part, I shall never retard that moment. I shall be always ready to conclude it, in adopting for its bases the stipulations of the treaty of Amiens."

This speech was followed by an exposé of the state of the empire, delivered by one of the ministers. We have already expressed our approbation of such a statement being made out yearly in every country: in a despotic country like France, it is a check upon the caprice of a sovereign; in a free government, like that of America, it makes every citizen acquainted with what it is his first object to know, the state of the country of which he is a member. The French statement is, according to the temper of that country, very inflated; but there is so much reason for their vanity being flattered by late events, that we cannot be surprised at any language it chooses to use upon such an occasion. The adulation of the sovereign forms a considerable feature of this statement; but the language is so similar to that now in fashion in England on similar occasions, that it scarcely deserves notice. The vast works, carrying on for the benefit of the empire, are enumerated. The situation of foreign powers, in respect of France, is painted in striking colours: the imbecility of England to injure France, or to excite new coalitions, is expressed with a warning to beware of any farther attempts to disturb the tranquillity of Europe. We can scarcely give credit to half what is said on the great works in execution; though we doubt not of the energy which now pervades every department. The vanity of the French is delighted by such a picture, but we are not to be depressed by it. Were it the custom in England to give a similar detail, the West-India docks, the London docks, the grand junction canal, the canal in the north of Scotland, are topics which, drawn out into French wire, would fill several paragraphs. But the two countries are very different in this respect. In our own, all great works are the result of individual exertion: in France, every thing is

done by government; the consequence is, that what is begun in England, has public utility for its object, and is generally completed; and all we wish is, that government would attend to its peculiar concern, the security of the country, and not waste its wealth by an idle, profuse, or fraudulent expenditure. If, however, any one should be caught, by the French accounts, of their great undertakings, let him take a survey of Somerset house, and from that judge of similar undertakings in France.

As a contrast to the French account or exposé, the poor Emperor of Austria has published a mournful address to his subjects, on his return to his capital, in which he deplores the sacrifices that he has been obliged to make, and hopes for blessings on the return of peace; praises his subjects for their loyalty and unshaken fidelity, and declares that he knows no happiness but theirs; fears that several years will be necessary to restore their affairs; but in this task he shall be indefatigable himself, and never believe that he has done enough till he has restored his country to its former prosperity.

The latter circumstance we do not expect ever to take place; the lately misguided monarch has taken one step, however, to retrieve his affairs; he has made the Archduke Charles the generalissimo of his forces; and, under the influence of this prince, some degree of exertion and intelligence may be expected to pervade the measures of the cabinet. Austria has received that chastisement, which may at last bring it to its senses; and if it destroys its index expurgatorius; if it encourages a spirit of enquiry; if it destroys priestcraft; if it pays every degree of attent on to its own internal resources, and, instead of ridiculous titles, encourages honourable industry, it may still in some degree revive; but there are so many its to be supported, that we rather expect farther depression than any degree of restoration to its former splendour.

The United States of America have, since our last, called very forcibly the attention of the public. We have already mentioned the repeated complaints made by them on the injury done to their commerce by our seizures of their ships, and the insults to their government by our impressing of their sailors into our service. The well-known obstinacy of the late unfortunate Mr. Pitt increased, instead of soothing, these complaints; and a matter of great difficulty in itself was made worse, by the want of attention to the representations of the American minister on this head. The consequence was, that what ought to have been arranged in the two cabinets, became an object of enquiry in the house of representatives in America. Very violent debates ensued, and violent motions were made. They went so far as to consider the taking of their men as acts of piracy, subjecting the commander, who took them, to a trial at common law, if he could be seized within the jurisdiction of the States.

Such violent measures will scarcely be put in force; especially as the change in our administration ensures to the representatives of foreign powers that degree of respect and politeness which is their due, and which policy, as well as natural humanity, we would think would prescribe to every minister.

The English fleet, whose presence in South America rendered it not improbable that an attack on the Spanish settlements might have been meditated, has succeeded in an undertaking, which will be equally beneficial to this country, and to that which was the object of the expedition. They have taken the Cape of Good Hope; and in due time the large tract of country, depending upon it, will submit to the British arms.

The importance of this possession is far greater than has hitherto been calculated: and we trust that an extensive colony will be soon sent from this kingdom to that part of the world, and the debasement of mind of the Dutch boor will gradually be removed. The Hottentots will be considerable gainers, as the efforts for their civilization will be increased.

But we view the capture of the Cape in another point of view, as of the utmost importance to break the present monopoly of our East India Company. The affairs of this Company are likely soon to be laid before the public; but it is a strange solicism, that the exertions of Englishmen in the Indian seas should be narrowed for the advantage of a destructive monopoly.

American ships sail in those seas, to which all access is prohibited to the English trader; and an idle pretext covers the views of this company. Hence the countries to the east of the Cape are scarcely known to us. The transactions of Arabia and Persia come to us by a very circuitous route; and the Wachabis may establish a revolution in Arabia, as soon almost as we know that such a sect is formed. Of what nature also the government of this East India Company is, may be judged from the management of its press, which is far more tyrannical than that of any government in Europe, and subjects a man to deportation into Europe, for the insertion of a variety of matter, which in this country is esteemed not only innocent, but beneficial to the public.

The affairs of India form a very material article in our domestic politics. A gentleman, who has long served in that country, has taken upon himself the arduous task of bringing them before the public; and he charges Marquis Wellesley with illegal conduct in his government. In what manner it will be taken up by the new administration is at present dubious; but we trust, that the gentleman will pursue his charges in spite of every obstacle; and we trust also that the new administration, if there is foundation for the charge, will by no means sink its character, by attempting to screen an individual, however high in rank, from justice.

A sumptuous dinner has been given to the Marquis by his adherents: but this is no proof of his guilt or innocence. The Lord Provost and Council of Edinburgh gave a dinner to Lord Melville, and the refusals to accept the invitation by several respectable characters, told more against the dinner, than the attendance of his adherents. In the same manner the dinner, given to Marquis Wellesley, has been rather injurious than beneficial to his cause. Of twenty-four directors, only one was of the party; and no part of the administration, which is most in the confidence of the country, attended. The meeting consisted chiefly of the adherents of the Marquis in India, the Pittites and the Addingtons.

We would not, however, from this circumstance, prejudge the cause of the Marquis. We wish both parties a clear stage and fair trial; and if he has wasted the public money, whether in silly parade, or to fill his coffers, we hold him equally guilty. Some men take one, and some another way, to gratify their wishes; and the question is, whether illegal acts have been committed? The degree of guilt attached to these acts, is a matter of secondary consideration. A governor of a western colony has been brought to justice since our last, and it is melancholy to reflect, that any of our countrymen should have debased himself so low, as to inflict the torture upon a young woman.

Governor Picton's trial, like that of Governor Wall, is an instance of English justice; and we hope that every governor, who has either inflicted himself, or encouraged others to inflict torture, will be brought to the bar of justice. It is necessary that every governor, going from this country, should know, that, on his return, his conduct in his government is open to public animadversion.

In the West Indies, another naval victory has added to the trophies of our fleet. A French squadron of five sail of the line was seen at anchor in the bay of St. Domingo by our squadron of seven sail. Of course, in about two hours an eighty-four and two seventy-fours were captured—a three-decker and a seventy-four driven on shore and burnt. This defeat of the French will materially affect any plan formed by them in the West Indies.

The beneficial effects of the new administration are seen already in the conduct of the Irish Catholics. They are fully satisfied with Mr. Fox's declaration; have resolved to suspend, for the present, their intended application to parliament; and there is but little doubt, that steps will be taken to diminish, as much as possible, the uneasiness occasioned by the different religions subsisting in Ireland. The dismission of the late Lord Chancellor, the author of those ridiculous letters to Lord Fingal, cannot but be acceptable to the Catholics: and, from what has passed, we entertain sanguine hopes, that, in a short time, both Catholics and Protestants will have learned the easy lesson, to leave every man to worship God as he pleases; and, though both sides cannot be right, yet we have certain

evidence of one side being in the wrong, when it attempts either by force or fraud to convert the other to its opinions.

The plans of the ministry with respect to finance, and the military, are not yet developed. The latter subject occasions little whelpings from the party in opposition, which, when in power, would have stigmatised a similar conduct in their opponents, with the epithets of clogging the wheels of government, jacobinism, and a variety of similar terms, in which the eloquence of poor Mr. Pitt so much consisted.—The present ministry has received all with great good temper; and so far strengthen our hopes, that they will never imitate their predecessors in that impudent language, which so often disgraced the House of Commons; and out of doors was the occasion of great distress to individuals, and embittered the happiness of many private families.

PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT.

The debates in parliament, the most interesting, have been those on Lord Ellenborough's seat in the cabinet, India affairs, and Mr. Tierney's treating bill. It will scarcely be credited, that the latter gentleman should have moved for, and received permission to bring in a bill to explain the treating act, the chief feature in the proposed bill being of a tendency to diminish the number of voters at elections, and to deprive half the freeholders in the kingdom of their freeholds.

On the 3d of March, the question of the propriety of admitting the Lord Chief Justice to a seat in the cabinet, was debated in both houses. Lord Bristol introduced it into the House of Lords, and argued, that it was against the most sacred and fundamental principles of the constitution, to admit the Chief Justice into the cabinet, since it was inconsistent in the extreme, that he, whose province it was to administer the laws, should be one of the confidential advisers of the crown. There existed but one precedent, which was in the case of Lord Mansfield, whose character was greatly injured by that circumstance, and a considerable degree of popular disgust and odium attended the appointment. The measure also was contrary to the statute of William III. providing for the integrity and independence of the Judges; and no Judge should be placed in a situation, in which he might be suspected of being tampered with by the King's ministers.

Lord St. John denied the position, that there was only one precedent, and produced both opinions of eminent lawyers, and provisions of acts of parliament, which sanctioned a similar appointment. Chief Justice North, in the reign of Henry VIII. was appointed one of the advisers of his Majesty. In the reign of George I. one of the Lords Justices in his Majesty's office, was expressly the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench; and the same thing happened in the reign of George II. As to the danger from the Lord Chief Justice trying persons, on whose case he had been deliberating, he thought him only in the same situation as magistrates, who took examinations upon cases, which afterwards as judges they would have to try.

Lord Eldon considered the appointment to be neither illegal nor unconstitutional; but considerations of a deliberate nature were involved in it, which would be better left to that mind, which he sincerely believed would be induced to adopt the course prescribed by sound wisdom and integrity. The appointment did not affect the actual administration of justice, though it excited remarks on the suspicion, that it might not be purely administered. He certainly should have accepted the appointment in the first instance, but whether he should afterwards retain it, was a different question. Lord Mansfield had excited much suspicion, and it was of great consequence to remove it from the breast of every subject. Lord Carlisle denied the existence of any uneasiness in the public, on the subject of the appointment, and looked upon the motion as ill-timed, and not calculated by its adoption to answer its professed purpose.

Lord Borringdon conceived the two offices of Lord Chief Justice and cabinet minister, as incompatible, because in the first he was not, and in the second he was removeable at pleasure. As a cabinet minister he might be impeached for high crimes and misdemeanours, and it was not seemly for the minister of justice to come from the bench where he presided, to stand at the bar in Westminster-hall as a delinquent. In a pub-

lication also deemed libellous by the cabinet, how could an impartial trial be expected from a judge, who had prejudged the cause and advised the prosecution?

Lord Sidmouth considered the tendency of the motion to be to call in question the legitimate prerogative of the crown, and to be productive also of great calamity in the present crisis, by keeping out of the public service, a man of such talents as the present Chief Justice. Instances were numerous of similar appointments, and, in fact, the Lord Chief Justice was always in the secrets of government, as being a privy counsellor. As to the argument of libel it would apply equally against his having a seat in the house; for a libel against the house might be directed by him as a lord of parliament, and yet come before him again in his capacity of Lord Chief Justice.

Lord Mulgrave asserted, that the simple question was, whether it were wise to advise his Majesty to the appointment of the Chief Justice to a seat in the cabinet? The case of libel in the house was an extreme one, and therefore carried little weight with it. There was a difference also in the right of giving advice as a privy counsellor, and being selected to give it as a cabinet minister. It was an error to suppose that the term cabinet minister had no real existence: the distinction between a cabinet minister and a privy counsellor was well known in this country, and in all Europe. As the present administration combined also so much talent, the necessity of this appointment was less apparent. Besides, however great the talents of the noble lord in question in his profession, he was but newly known as a statesman; taken from the bar to be attorney-general, he was soon trasferred to the chief justiceship, and he had not had room to display political abilities.

Lord Carysfort suggested that the cabinet never examined witnesses in the cases of public prosecutions, as this was always the province of the privy counsellor.

Lord Auckland enumerated the instances of similar appointments, and maintained that there could be no disquiet upon this subject in the country, which was perfectly convinced that the present cabinet was composed of men, firmly attached to, and perfectly resolved to defend the country.

Lord Hawkesbury argued on the inexpediency of the union of the legislative and executive branches in the same person, and dwelt upon the circumstance of libels. The introduction of lord chief justices into the cabinet, had been contingent, but this was the first attempt at so great an innovation, as to make a criminal judge, a permanent member of the cabinet.

Lord Holland contended, that the appointment did not make the lord chief justice either more or less responsible than he was before, and that the policy and necessity of keeping distinct the legislative and judicial authorities, were built upon theory illusive and dangerous. Out of ten preceding chief justices, six had been members of the cabinet. A few more observations were made upon this subject, which ended by proceeding to the order of the day without a division.

On the 21st March, Mr. Tierney moved for the second reading of his Treating Act Bill, which was objected to by Mr. Fuller, on the ground that it would disfranchise a number of voters, and prevent the return to parliament of such an independent member, as was carrying on the prosecution against Lord Melville. He applied, and with justice, to Mr. Whitbread, the words of Juvenal,

"Nobilitas sola est atque unica virtus."

Mr. Morris opposed it on the same ground, and considered the restraining of candidates from supplying carriages, as unwise and inexpedient. Mr. Francis expressed his astonishment, that Mr. Tierney, who had been such an advocate for parliamentary reform without doors, should bring in a bill so completely in opposition to his former sentiments. Mr. Tierney here stated, that he did not mean to alter the qualification of freeholders. Mr. Lee did not conceive, that men were to be disfranchised because they were poor. Sir B. Buxton observed, that the candidate ought not to be put to expense, that in better times, members of parliament were paid for their attendance, and he should not be sorry to see those times again. Mr. Courtney added to the general objections, some facetious remarks on the advantages of a little noise at elections. Captain Herbert contended,

that the bill would make the electors in and near country towns, the sole voters. Mr. Fox was for the bill going into the committee, not having heard any thing as yet to convince him of its propriety, but a committee might examine what part of the plan could be adopted without inconvenience. Mr. Bullet coincided in this last opinion, from a wish to see men of moderate fortunes in the house; and he thought that the poll for counties might be taken at different places. The attorney general was for the bill going into a committee, on account of the contradictory decisions made in the Treating Act of William III. and it was adviseable that the law should be clear and decisive. Mr. Tierney in reply, contended that the bill had nothing to do with parliamentary reform; the only difference it would make, would be in the member coming to parliament with a full, instead of an empty pocket. The noise of elections, if that was desirable, need not be removed; as the noise in the borough of which he was member, was not in the least diminished by the electors coming to the poll without being treated. It would, indeed, keep away from boroughs that influx of people, claiming a vote, who do not reside in the place, and have no interest in it. Lord Portchester opposed the bill, because it was a dangerous precedent to allow bills to go to committees, which were fundamentally erroneous. On a division, there appeared seventy-eight for its going into a committee, and fifty-six against it. Of course the bill will be examined, and Mr. Tierney's crude unconstitutional ideas will scarcely be suffered to pass farther; and he will find no small difficulty in reconciling his present conduct with the part which he took in concert with Messrs Grey and Whitbread, in the society of the friends of the people.

The debates on India affairs promise to be of great importance. They began with a motion, (January 27), by Mr. Paull, for the copies of certain treaties and other papers, and a threat, that he would exert his utmost endeavours to prosecute Lord Wellesley, as an enemy to the happiness and prosperity of India, and to the best interests of the mother country; as a great state delinquent, who could plead no ignorance of the law, since he sat in parliament in the trial of Mr. Hastings, and what was undefined crime in the case of Mr. Hastings, was positive criminality in Lord Wellesley. Sir T. Medcalf objected to the production of these papers, on account of the trouble and expense of procuring them, and from the injury that might be done to the East India Company, by their being translated into French; and because it was not the fit time to enquire into the conduct of Lord Wellesley. Mr. Francis could give no credit to those fears of mischief, since the papers were under the direction of the board of controul, and the French could not possibly derive so much from them as they had already done from the intercepted correspondence of Lord Wellesley. Mr. Paull assured the house, that the business could not be crushed by a side wind, nor would the refusal of papers avail in any respect Lord Wellesley; and the house being evidently in his favour, the papers were granted without a division.

On the 29th of January, Mr. Paull moved for a copy of the letter, written by Lord Melville to the chairman of the East India Company, on the 30th of June, 1801. The reasons for this motion were, that at the time of writing the letter, the debt of the company was fourteen millions; it had now risen to thirty millions. At the time of writing even Lord Melville was staggered at the amount of the debt, and it was therefore high time to enquire into the cause of its encrease, and why no part of the stipulations and conditions in the charter had been complied with. Mr. Wallace stated, that the increase of the debt was owing to war. The motion was agreed to, and Mr. Paull gave notice of a motion for a select committee, to enquire into the causes of the alarming increase of the company's debt, and its failure in complying with the conditions of its charter.

On the 1st of February, Mr. Wallace moved for certain papers, with a view to expel the charges brought against Lord Wellesley; and Mr. Paull expressed his surprise and dissatisfaction at the delay in bringing forward the papers, for which he had moved. This delay Mr. Wallace accounted for, by the papers waiting for the decision of the court of controul, on the propriety of their production; but Mr. Paull was not thus satisfied, as he thought that

the board of controul should bring forward their reasons for the delay or refusal. In reply, it was suggested, that the papers were not refused, and Mr. Wallace stated his wish, that the letter intended by the directors to have been sent out to annul the appointment of H. Wellesley to be lieutenant-general of certain provinces, but suppressed by the board of controul, might, with the reasons of that board, be laid before the house; all which, with his motions for papers, was agreed to.

On the 25th of February, Mr. Francis, in consequence of a previous notice, made his motion relative to the finances of India, for all papers on the transaction, by which 352,000*l.* were said to have been lent to the Guicowar, a prince to the north-west of Bombay. Part of this prince's territory had been ceded to the East India Company, and instead of receiving a revenue from it, the first act appears to have been a loan, of which, according to this speaker, not one person acquainted with East India politics, would believe, that a single farthing ever reached the prince. Mr. H. Addington hoped, that the motion might be postponed, till the board of controul could investigate the subject. Lord Castlereagh had no objection to the production of the papers, and doubted not that the loan was made on good security. Lord Morpeth wished for delay, and Mr. Francis acceded to it on the assurance, that no time would be lost to investigate it, was permitted to withdraw his motion.

Mr. Paull now rose, and regretted the misplaced confidence that had been placed in Lord Melville and his brother ministers, on the affairs of India. In 1793, that impeached lord had brought in a bill for various purposes, which had been violated in every section, except when "the breach would have been more honourable than the observance." Upwards of twenty millions of money had been misappropriated, and the violaters of the law had hitherto escaped without censure. By the act of 1793, a sum not less than a million sterling was to be remitted to England for commercial purposes, but since 1798 no such remittance has been made. By another 500,000l. was to be appropriated to the reduction of the debt, no such thing had been done. By another clause, when the debt was reduced to two millions, the company were allowed to make a dividend of ten per cent. to the proprietors: but such dividend has been made before the reduction. By another clause 500,000l. a year is to be paid by the company to the nation, for its charter, but no such thing has been done. Various clauses were mentioned, which had not been complied with, upon each of which Mr. Paull made several motions.

Lord Castlereagh conceived, that Mr. Paull had misunderstood the act, and that the question could not be well examined till the accounts of 1803 and 1804 were before the House. Lord Folkstone hoped, that the mover would not rest, till the affairs of India were completely before the public. For himself he thought it a very simple question. The country and East India Company have made a bargain, by which an exclusive trade is allowed to the company, on the fulfilment of certain terms; those terms have not been fulfilled, and therefore, the company has forfeited its charter altogether. Parliament has made a variety of regulations, but its laws have been violated over and over again. It is right, that the public should know the extent of these violations, and the motions are well adapted to this purpose.

Mr. Francis supported the motions, and argued that the company are considerable loosers in the Indian investments, and gainers only by the trade which they carry on in China; and that, in fact, it is the Chinese trade which keeps it in existence; and he considered it absolutely necessary, that a full and clear account of the state of their affairs, commercial and financial, should be laid before the House. Mr. Grant was of opinion, that the East India Company was the fittest organ for the management of the affairs of India; that, if it were vested in the crown the Indies would be lost, and the patronage of that country would overthrow the constitution. He argued against all Mr. Francis's positions, and reprobated the manner in which this discussion was introduced, as tending to excite suspicions in the public mind, which might even unsettle his majesty's government.

Mr. Fox observed, that the unprosperous condition of the company's concerns had never been sufficiently ac-

counted for. The accounts ought to be before the House, not for the purpose of blame, but to guard against errors in future. The alarms of Mr. Grant were ill-founded. It was improper to excite alarm without cause, but much worse to conceal danger, when it existed, and to lead people blindfold into destruction. Sir T. Medcalfe contended, that though the nation had not received the 500,000l. it had been sufficiently benefited by the advanced duties on teas (The absurdity of this argument must be evident to every one, for these duties are not paid by the company, but the consumers of teas.) Mr. Prinsep thought, that ministry should investigate the subject; that some enquiry must take place, and that as to the present system he saw nothing in it but delusion and deception, highly dangerous in their continuance.

Mr. Johnston would not allow, that any blame attached to the company, as war had prevented the fulfilment of its engagements. No committee was necessary in his opinion. Sir H. Inglis laid also the blame on the war. Mr. Paull answered the respective arguments brought against his motion, denied that the war had occasioned the failure of the company's engagements, which was occasioned by its system of finance, its provision of investments, the profuse wasteful and illegal expenditure of the public money by Lord Wellesley. After some observations from Mr. H. Addington, deprecating the motions and answers to them by Dr. Lawrence, Mr. Paull's motions were put and carried. Thus there are hopes of an enquiry into the state of India, and how far the company has complied with the conditions, on which its charter is founded. If they have not been complied, with we trust that Englishmen will recover their rights of sailing on the ocean, and sing, without controul from the merchants of Leadenhall, their favourite song in the Indian seas, "Rule Britannia rule the waves."

Historical Register of public Transactions, civil and military abroad, including the most material domestic occurrences.

CAPTURE OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE AND ITS DEPENDENCIES.

THIS important intelligence was brought to the Admiralty on the 27th of February, by Captain Downman, of the navy, and Lieutenant Colonel Baird. They had a very favourable passage. L'Espoir brig, which brought the dispatches to Portsmouth, was not quite forty-five days at sea. The following bulletin was sent between four and five o'clock by Mr. Grey to the Lord Mayor:

Admiralty Office, Feb. 27.

Mr. Grey has the honour to transmit to the Lord Mayor, the inclosed account of the success of his Majesty's forces under the command of Sir David Baird and Sir Home Popham.

"*Admiralty Office, Feb. 27.*

"Captain Downman, of his Majesty's ship Diomede, arrived this afternoon with dispatches from Sir Home Popham, dated at the Cape of Good Hope, the 13th of January. The accounts brought by this officer state, that the squadron under Sir Home Popham's command, arrived off the Cape on the 4th, that the landing of the troops was effected on the 6th, and that after an action on the 8th, in which the enemy lost about 700, and his Majesty's troops about 240 men, in killed and wounded, a capitulation was signed on the 10th, by which the Cape Town and its dependencies were surrendered to his Majesty's arms.

"General Jansen, who commanded the enemy's troops, had retired with the remainder of his force, amounting to about 1800, or 2000 men, into the interior of the country."

(A true copy.)

JAMES SHAW, Mayor.

Mansion House, Feb. 27, 1800, half past four, P. M.

The whole of the Dutch force, with the exception of about two hundred men left in the Cape Town, had, on the appearance of the British squadron, taken an advantageous advanced position on a height a few miles from the town. There, to the amount of nearly four thousand men, they waited the approach of General Baird, who attacked them with great intrepidity.

The enemy made a vigorous resistance, and kept up a hot fire of grape and musketry; but our troops pene-

trated the line with fixed bayonets, and after the first discharge of musketry, succeeded in putting the enemy to the route in every direction. The loss of the Dutch exceeds ours, in the proportion of three to one.

Among the British officers killed in the action was Captain Forster, of the 24th infantry; and amongst the wounded were, Lieutenant Colonel Campbell, of the 71st; Lieutenant Colonel Grant, of the 72d; and Lieutenant Colonel Honeyman, of the 93d regiments; with Captain Macpherson, of the 59th, and six subalterns. Our loss in privates killed, is calculated at about sixty, and in wounded at 123.

General Jansen, who had the command in chief of the Dutch troops, escaped into the interior with the remains of his force.

There appears to have been no material superiority in point of numbers on either side. Sir David Baird's force, consisting of the 24th, 38th, 39th, 71st, 72d, 83d, and 93d infantry, with a detachment of artillery, and the 20th light dragoons, did not, in all probability, much exceed four thousand effective men.

It would be superfluous to expatiate upon the advantages which must arise to our dominions and commerce from the acquisition of this valuable settlement. We trust that no considerations will lead to a second restoration of it to the enemy.

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION,

Proposed by Lieutenant-Colonel Hyeronimus Casimirus Van Prophalow, Commandant of the town, Castle, and circumjacent Fortifications of the Cape of Good Hope, to the Major-General in the service of his Britannic Majesty, Sir David Baird, K. G. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Forces, and Commodore Sir Home Popham, Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Naval Forces in Table Bay.

Art. I. The Capitulation being signed, the Cape Town, Castle, and circumjacent Fortifications, shall be immediately surrendered to the troops of his Britannic Majesty, viz. the Fortifications of the King's Block-house, Craig's Tower, and all the Batteries within that circuit, and one on the other side of the Camp's Bay.

Art. II. The garrison shall, at the surrender, march out with all the honours of war, and shall then lay down their arms, and become prisoners of war; but such officers as are natives of the Colony, or married with natives, or in possession of sufficient landed property to become regularly and bona fide domiciliated, shall be at liberty to continue here so long as they behave themselves as becometh good subjects and citizens, or proceed to Great Britain with regular passports, and having previously passed their parole not to serve until regularly exchanged.

Art. III. All officers who, according to the previous article, must go to Europe, shall be provided with passages at the expense of his Britannic Majesty, and have leave to realize their property previous to their departure, and receive the same pay as they did in their service till the time of their embarkation.

Art. IV. The French subjects who belonged to the stranded frigate L'Atlante, another stranded privateer Le Napoleon, were casually here, and are comprehended in the present Capitulation; but they must all be embarked for Europe, as well as every other French subject in the colony.

Art. V. The inhabitants of the town who have borne arms to be considered as belonging to the town, and may immediately return to their former occupations; but the distinction between the burghers and other inhabitants is to remain the same, and subject to the same restrictions as under the Dutch laws.

Art. VI. All bona fide private property, whether belonging to the civil and military servants of the government, to the burghers and inhabitants, to churches, orphans, and other public institutions of that kind, shall remain free and untouched.

Art. VII. Public property of every description, whether consisting of treasure, or naval or military stores, buildings, estates, or merchandise belonging to the Batavian Republic, or the Government of France, shall be faithfully delivered up, and proper inventories given of them as soon as possible.

Art. VIII. The burghers and inhabitants shall preserve all their rights and privileges which they have hitherto enjoyed. Public worship, as at present

in use, shall also be maintained without alteration.

Art. IX. The paper-money actually in circulation shall continue as heretofore, until the pleasure of his Britannic Majesty is known.

Art. X. The lands and houses, the property of the Batavian Republic, which must be delivered up, shall remain as a security for that part of the paper-money which is not already secured by mortgages upon the estates of individuals, by its having been lent to them. This, is, however, to be without prejudice to the free use to be made of the said lands and houses for public purposes.

Art. XI. Prisoners of war comprehended in the present Capitulation, shall not be pressed into his Britannic Majesty's service, or engaged against their own free will and consent. With respect to other persons, they are provided for in Article the fifth of this Capitulation.

Art. XII. The inhabitants of Cape Town shall be exempted from having troops quartered on them.

Art. XIII. Two ships having been sunk in Table Bay, to the great detriment of the roadstead, either after the Batavian Republic had sent out a flag of truce, or whilst it was in contemplation so to do, they are to be raised again, and delivered over in an entire state of repair: this having been done without the sanction of the Commandant, the raising of the said ships shall be incumbent on those who sunk them

Art. IV. This Capitulation shall be signed at four o'clock this afternoon, when the Castle of the Cape Town, and all the adjacent Forts previously mentioned, shall be surrendered to his Britannic Majesty's troops.

Given under our hands and seals this 10th day of Januarv, in the year of our Lord 1806, at Papendorp, near Fort Knokke.

(Signed) H. C. PROPHALOW.
D. BAIRD, Major-General, Commander in Chief.
H. POPHAM.

Executed in the presence of
J. S. TRUITER, J. PALMER.

Vienna, Jan. 24.—His Imperial Majesty has confided the direction of foreign affairs to Count John Philip Stadion, formerly ambassador to the court of Russia

In the military treaty lately concluded between the Emperor of the French and the Elector of Wirtemberg, the latter had engaged to supply the French army with ten thousand men, including from seven to eight thousand infantry, and one thousand horse.

On the 15th of December last, a treaty was concluded at Vienna, which had for its object the military occupation and civil administration of Hanover by the King of Prussia, until a general peace shall take place, and stipulations for the evacuation of the electorate, by the British, Russian, and Swedish troops.

On the 4th of February, Marshal Augereau demanded a contribution of four millions of francs from the city of Frankfort.

On the 1st of February, in pursuance of the treaty of Presburgh, the city and territory of Wurtzburgh were occupied by the troops of the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, and the Bavarian arms were every where taken down. By the 3d of the same month, the greatest part of the Austrian states were evacuated by the French troops.

Vienna, Feb. 4.—His Imperial Majesty has recently created a new order of merit; the uniform is blue and white, with a golden crest. Motto of the order: "For civic virtue."

Hanover, Feb. 5.—On the 5th of February, the Prussian troops commenced taking possession of the electoral territory. On the 3d, the Russian troops began their march home by land, through Mecklenburgh and Prussian Pomerania, having previously removed their hospital from Hanover.

Frankfort, Feb. 11.—The Electoral Prince of Baden has arrived here on his route to Paris, whither he is going to marry Mademoiselle de Beauharnois.

Bremerlehe, Feb. 12.—Lord Cathcart has been here ever since the 6th instant. This day, 13,000 English troops, under General Don, sailed from the Elbe and the Weser, for England.

Hanau, Feb. 15.—The French army in this quarter, consists of the division of Augereau, the Batavian troops, and the garrison of Mentz. These troops occupy the countries on the Maine, and extend to the Rhine and the Rhinegau. They daily receive reinforce-

ments by the arrival of corps from Moravia, and indeed, are spread over the whole German side of the Rhine, forming a cordon of twenty-seven leagues in extent.

Anspach, Feb. 25.

A PROCLAMATION.

"In consequence of a treaty concluded between France and Prussia, his Prussian Majesty has agreed to cede Anspach to the King of Bavaria; and the possession of this country is to commence from the moment that the King of Prussia shall take possession of Hanover. The Prussians having now taken possession of that electorate, I have orders to proceed to the possession of Anspach. The revenues and the means of this country shall be put under sequestration for the payment of the troops put in possession, during the time that this possession shall be deemed necessary." (Signed)

The Marshal of the Empire,

BERNADOTTE.

Head-quarters at Anspach, Feb. 24, 1806.

Munich, Feb. 28.—The Prince Royal of Bavaria has recently assumed the title of Archduke. A number of princes, counts, &c. whose territories or estates lie between the rivers Iller, Lech, and Danube, and who were not represented in the diet of Ratisbon, will now be finally annexed to the crown of Bavaria.

A State Paper published at Hanover, and dated February 3d (signed by Count Munster, his Britannic Majesty's minister for Hanover), protests against the military occupation and possession of the electorate, and the administration of its civil government by Prussia, as being without the consent, and directly contrary to the well known rights of the lawful sovereign. It requires, however, all the subjects of the country to abstain from every kind of resistance.

RUSSIA.

In the Petersburgh gazette of the 2d of January, the whole loss of the Russians by sickness, casualties, and battle, from the commencement to the termination of the late campaign, is stated not to have exceeded 17,000 men. The great action of the 2d of December, is attributed to necessity, as from the neglect of the Austrian commissaries, the allied army was almost starving.

The great house of Kneuff and Co. has lately failed at Moscow.

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REPORT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON, *From February* 21, *to March* 21, 1806.

ACUTE DISEASES.	
Inflammation of the Eyes	3
——— Bowels	1
Inflammatory Sore Throat	3
Mumps	1
Peripneumony	1
Peripneumonia notha	3
Catarrhal Complaints	26
Acute Rheumatism	6
Dysentery	3
Hooping Cough	1
Epistaxis	1
CHRONIC DISEASES.	
Chronic Cough and Dyspnœa	14
Hœmoptysis and Consumption	8
Hectic Fever of Youth	1
Asthenia	10
Dyspeptic Symptoms	5
Head-ach	4
Constipation	1
Diarrhœa	2
Tape Worms	1
Round Worms	1
Pain of Bowels	4
Jaundice	1
Piles	2
Abdominal Tumours	2
Hysteria	3
St. Vitus' Dance	1
Amenorrhœa	2
Menorrhagia	2
Leucorrhœa	3
Gonorrhœa	1
Dysuria	1
Chronic Rheumatism	8
Lumbago	1
Rickets	1
Palsy	1
Dropsy	4
Convulsions of Children	2
Cutaneous Eruptions	7
Number of Cases	143

From the date of the last report until the 8th of March, the weather was moderate, but variable, and rather moist; —on the 9th and 12th there were heavy falls of snow; and, until the 18th, the temperature was cold with much sleet or rain. At present it is extremely open and mild.

The number of complaints do not appear to have increased in consequence of the severe weather in the middle of the month; on the whole, the list is considerably smaller than usual. The metropolis appears to be more than ever free from contageous diseases; with the exception of a single case of hooping cough, no disorder of that description has occurred. The inflammatory affections of the lungs still shew a tendency to debility, and put on the appearances of *peripneumonia notha*, rather than of true peripneumony, and still more rarely of pleurisy.

On the whole, the diseases in the above list are merely those derangements of the constitution which occur every day, from the common causes to which people of different occupations, and different constitutions and circumstances, are necessarily exposed, and afford no occasion for any particular observation.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS,

Including the principal Marriages and Deaths in and near London; and Biographical Notices of eminent persons deceased.

ON Saturday, Feb. 22, 1806, at the house of Mr. Benami, in Titchfield-street, died JAMES BARRY, R. A. one of the most distinguished painters of the British school. His death, it seems, was occasioned by an apoplectic stroke.

James Barry was born in the year 1758-9, at Cork, in Ireland. His parents designed him for a Roman Catholic priest, but he soon discovered his dislike to the clerical profession, and as early a bias towards that art of which he afterwards became so distinguished an ornament.

Coming, about the age of twenty-six to London, he was fortunately introduced to the late Edmund Burke, whose patronage he immediately secured. Mr. Burke introduced him to Mr. (afterwards Sir Joshua) Reynolds, who domesticated him in his family, and extended all possible encouragement to his pursuits. At the table of Reynolds, Barry mostly signalised himself by a strong *splash* of original thought, and an uncommon fire and intrepidity of genius; for at no part of his life was Barry ever disposed to undervalue his own abilities. His eccentricities were now so numerous, and his confidence grew so presuming, that Burke and Reynolds procured him the means of travelling, which they prudently considered, would rectify his views of society, and impart to him more correct conceptions of professional excellence.

Pursuant to this amicable arrangement, Barry visited Italy, in the year 1765. He does not appear, however, to have been much susceptible of the qualities desirable in a pupil. His methods of study capricious and irrational, his presumption excessive; untractable to masters and professors, indocile and hot-headed and stubborn, his time divided between slothfulness and quarrels with contemporary students, what knowledge he did acquire, and assuredly he brought back much, was obtained by sudden snatches of industry, by occasional irruptions into the province of science, begun with ardour, but too soon relaxed by habitual indolence.

About 1770 he returned to England. Here the generous and magnaninous patronage of his two friends was again exerted; Burke labouring most assiduously in his cause, and introducing him to a wide circle of his friends. His first celebrated painting, after his return from Italy, was *Venus rising from the Sea*. It was this production of his genius that raised him into fame, and it must be pronounced to be his best. It was in the true taste of ancient simplicity: it was executed with a chastity that would have honoured the schools of Greece: it had originality, strength, delicacy of pencil, and grace. It was conceived in a bold spirit of genius, and it was executed with the hand and industry of a master.

He was now elected an Academician: but for any situation that required some associating elements, or a disposition

towards acting in concert, Barry was eminently unfit. His temper was uncontroulable, his notions of independence were those of a savage, he resisted all subordination, all the forms and regulations of society.

Sir Joshua Reynolds held at this time the presidency of the academy, and Barry, of whom both Burke and Sir Joshua augured very auspiciously, was appointed professor of painting. In this situation he was not long without developing the constituents of his character. He remained five years professor before he read a single lecture; and he excited such a spirit of insurrection among the students, as once threatened to destroy the establishment itself. It was, therefore, resolved to get rid of him by an expulsion, which restored peace to the society. Barry's uniformity of impropriety having alienated him from the protection both of Burke and Reynolds, he was abandoned to the mercy of the world, and subjected to the expedients of human vicissitude. This epoch of his professional career, though abounding with anecdote and adventure, remains to be explored.

It seems generally agreed, that the master-works of Barry are the paintings exhibited at the *Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Manufactures*, in the Adelphi. Of the origin of these performances, it is reported, that they have been produced by a suggestion, formerly offered by Reynolds to Barry, that he might employ his pencil in adorning the walls of St. Paul's Cathedral. Barry, it is added, being compelled to relinquish this project, undertook to paint, for the Society of Arts, his celebrated pictures exhibiting the *Progress of Civilization*.

These paintings certainly indicate a very strong and original genius. His greatness, indeed, is not without extravagance, and his sublimity is sometimes the fury of invention, a sort of tortuosity of mind; but of the more lofty and decided parts of these works, the excellence is so uncommon, and the defects are so trivial, that they must continue to distinguish the name of Barry among British artists: yet in the minor, or subsidiary, parts of these pictures, there is a want of delicacy of pencil, of grace, of cultivated and refined taste, of that *indescribable something*, which in painting as in every other art, is the true inspiration and real mystery of genius. The picture presenting a view of *the Elysian Fields, and the Angel who is guarding the avenue to Hell*, is the best of the collection: the figure of the angel, the attitude and the expression, are almost beyond what we can expect from any modern painter. This figure is of itself sufficient to preserve the name of Barry to posterity.

He wanted not genius, but industry, to constitute him a master in his art. His strength lay in conceiving originally, and with manliness and good sense; but he wanted science and labour, to execute as well as he conceived; and, above all, he wanted humility or diffidence; for he has left behind him a lasting complaint, impressed on every one of his pictures, that he was too easily satisfied with himself!

He is chiefly remarkable for a masculine coarseness, and a vigour of imagination; but his science was depraved by eccentricity, and by a rage of invention that produced quaintness, rather than novelty. He wanted grace, because he disdained it; he wanted taste, because he knew not in what it consisted; because he knew not it was the case in which genius must be set, and without which it lost its powers of general delectation.

With all this subtracted from him, Barry is of the number of British artists who are destined to perpetuity, when time shall moulder the canvas, and erase with his oblivious hand the names of many, whose career, in other respects, has been more successfully conspicuous.

Previously to his decease, Barry was employed upon the *Origin of Evil, Grief, Pain, &c.* which he is supposed to have completed. He has also left an unfinished *Portrait of Lord Nelson*.

The character of Barry can by no allowance be represented as amiable. His temper, habitually capricious, was occasionally brutal; his oddities, which rendered him an unsafe familiar, were too offensive to be tolerated on account of his abilities. He was negligent and dirty in his person; he was savage in his deportment; in his opinions he was fierce and obstinate; in his general conduct, he was inconstant and repulsive.

A few months ago, a subscription

was collected for Mr. Barry; and a purchase of an annuity of 100*l.* made for him. Sir Robert Peele, out of respect for his talents, having offered the most eligible terms. But he did not exist long enough to receive the first quarter of his annuity*.

This day, March 14, 1806, the remains of Barry, having previously lain in state in the great room of the Society of Arts, they were, about half past twelve o'clock, put into a hearse and four, followed by seventeen mourning coaches. Sir Robert Peele, Caleb Whiteforde, esq. Richard Clarke, esq. and Dr. Richard Powell, vice-presidents of the society, and General Watson and Dr. Charles Taylor, secretaries of the society, officiated as pall-bearers. A great number of artists, and members of the society, attended on foot; and fell into the ranks of the procession, as it proceeded up the steps into St. Paul's cathedral, where it arrived just after one o'clock.

The body was not taken into the choir, but was deposited in the centre of the small chapel, at the north-west corner of the church, while the usual burial service was read by the Rev. Mr. Fly, one of the minor canons; after which the procession moved along the nave of the church, and down the spacious stair-case, below. The grave, a very deep one, was almost at the south-east corner of the church; it was close to, and on the south side of that of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and within about four feet of the grave of Sir Christopher Wren. The service being concluded, the body was deposited: the inscription on the coffin-plate was, "James Barry, died 22d Feb. 1806, in his 65th year."

From the *Picture of London, for* 1806, we have partly transcribed the following description of Barry's most celebrated productions. That which characterises this building (the house appropriated to the *Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Manufactures*, in the Adelphi, near the Strand), and which has rendered it, and the society, celebrated on the continent, i

* An account, differing in a few immaterial circumstances, as to the purchase of this annuity, appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* for February 15th, where it is asserted, that Barry has left some valuable M.S.S. behind him.

the great room. This is a fine proportioned apartment, being forty-seven feet in length, forty-two feet in breadth, and forty feet in height. It is lighted at the top by a dome. The walls are ornamented by Barry, with a series of pictures, illustrative of this maxim—"That the attainment of happiness, individual and public, depends on the cultivation of the human faculties."

The first design represents *Mankind in a Savage State*, with its attendant misery: the second, a *Grecian Harvest Home*, or a thanksgiving to Ceres and Bacchus: the third, *Victors at the Olympic Games*: the fourth, *Navigation**: the fifth, the *Society of Arts*, &c.: sixth, *Elysium*, or the State of Final Retribution.

One entire side of the room, forty-two feet long, and eleven feet ten inches high, is occupied by the Victors of the Olympic Games, a most beautiful picture, marked by the grandeur of its composition, and the respective spirit and sweetness of most of its parts.

On the northern wall is placed the Elysium, which is of the same dimensions of the former picture, and is considered, by many of the ablest judges, one of the finest of this series of painting. It is the object of this picture to exhibit such personages, of all nations and ages, as have been the benefactors or ornaments of the world. Notwithstanding the amazing grasp of this design, the grouping displays an uncommonly delicate knowledge of the art; most of the groups are also interesting in themselves, being replete with passion and dignified sentiment.

The Grecian Harvest Home occupies the west end of the room. The time being evening, the warm glow over the picture, and the elegance of the principal figures, produce an effect at once beautiful and splendid.

At the west end of the room is also Man in a Savage State; of which the principal figure is Orpheus, with a lyre in his left hand, and his right extended towards Heaven. The impression of Orpheus is highly imposing; and the group by which he is surrounded is extremely expressive of the wonder of

* Into this picture, Barry lately introduced a design for a naval pillar, which affords a most admirable specimen of his taste and skill.

savage men, on their first perception of something cultivated and excellent.—The dimensions of these two pictures, as likewise two others at the opposite end of the room, is each fifteen feet two inches in length, and eleven feet ten inches in height.

In the picture of Navigation, the Thames is introduced as the representative of navigation, in the midst of water, and seated in a triumphal car. The person of the Thames is extremely grand; and the Nereids are characterised by exquisite grace and expression.

The picture, representing the Society of Arts, &c. is on the same wall with that of Navigation. On the left side stands the late Lord Romney, at the time of painting the picture, president of the society. Near the president stands his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; and, sitting at the corner of the picture, holding in his hand the instrument of the institution, is Mr. William Shipley, "whose public spirit gave rise to this society."

Arthur Young, among others, is producing specimens of grain to the president. Near him is Mr. More, formerly secretary, distinguishable by the pen he holds. On the right hand of the late Lord Romney, stands the present Lord Romney; and on the left, the late O. S. Pereretor, esq. Towards the centre of the picture is the late Mrs. Montague, who early graced the society with her name and subscription; and greatly to their honour, her example was imitated by the late Duchess of Northumberland, and other ladies.

Mrs. Montague is in the act of recommending the ingenuity and industry of a young female, whose work she is producing. Near her are the late Duchess of Northumberland, the present Duke of Northumberland; the late Joshua Steele, esq. the late Sir George Saville, bart. Dr. Hurd, Bishop of Worcester, Soame Jennings, and James Harris, esqrs. the Duchess of Rutland, and the Duchess of Devonshire. Between these ladies, the late Dr. Samuel Johnson stands, pointing out Mrs. Montague's act to their Grace's attention. Beyond these is the Duke of Richmond, and near him the late Edmund Burke. Nearer the right is the late Edward Hooper, esq. and the late Keane Fitzgerald, esq. the late Duke of Northumberland, the Earl of Radnor; Wm. Locke, esq. and Dr. Wm. Hunter, are examining some drawings by a youth to whom a premium has been adjudged. On the right are the late Lord Viscount Folkstone, first president of the society; his son the late Earl of Radnor, and Dr. Steph. Hales. The artist has also introduced a picture and statue. The subject of the picture is the Fall of Lucifer, designed by Mr. Barry, when the Royal Academy had selected six of its members to paint pictures for St. Paul's Cathedral. The statue is that of the Grecian mother dying, and in those moments attentive only to the safety of her child. In the corners of the picture are represented many articles which have been invented or improved by the encouragement of this society.

These pictures are among the chief ornaments of this capital, whether national or foreign; and to the honour of our country, are the production of the English school.

☞ In our number for April ensuing, we shall resume these Memoirs of Barry, whose character is susceptible of farther illustration.

Thomas King, Comedian, whose decease was announced in our number for December, 1805, was born in August, 1730, in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square. His paternal descent was from a respectable family in Hampshire, and his maternal line was from the Blisses in Gloucestershire. Mr. King was educated at Westminster School, and being originally intended for the profession of the law, was articled to an eminent attorney, with whom, however, he did not long continue, as the theatre attracted his attention much more than the writing-desk, and the drama proved a more forcible attractive of his studies and application than the statutes.

Having frequently performed in private plays, he set out, accompanied by one who had acted likewise with him in those domestic theatricals, and who had likewise been his school-fellow, to join a company of itinerant players then (in May, 1730,) acting at Tunbridge in Kent. The two young actors remained with this troop a few weeks, and then separated, travelling different ways. Mr. King played afterwards in

two other companies, of no great repute, till the spring of 1748; during which time, like other itinerants, he studied and represented tragedy, comedy, pastoral and farce, with close attention, and but inferior advantage. In these excursions, he encountered poverty and distresses of various descriptions, some of a serious, some of a comic nature; all of which, when in company with such as seemed likely to relish the recital of adventures of that sort, he was wont to relate with a lively cheerfulness, and to comment on his narratives with great point and humour. Indeed, he was singularly felicitous in all kinds of whimsical narrative, and he constantly enjoyed a large share and flow of animal spirits.

In the month of June, 1748, Mr. King was introduced to Mr. Yates, as a young performer of rising merit, and likely to prove worthy of his notice.—Mr. Yates was ready to afford him every encouragement, and being then about to open a theatre, or rather booth, at Windsor, he engaged and took Mr. K. along with him.

From this æra we are to date the commencement of Mr. King's theatrical fame and good fortune. His expanding abilities were made known to Mr. Garrick, who, by the desire of Mr. Yates, repaired to Windsor, heard King rehearse, and engaged him at Drury-lane for two seasons. Early in the first of these, he represented Allworth in Massinger's play of "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." This was a character well adapted to his then youthful figure, and he was, at the time, much noticed in it. In the following summer, 1749, Mrs. Pritchard went with the company to the theatre of Jacob's Well, near Bristol, of which Mr. King was engaged as a member.—That eminent comic actress, though large in point of figure, tenaciously insisted that Mr. King, of whose abilities she entertained a high opinion, should, maugre his juvenile appearance, perform Benedick to her Beatrice, Ranger to her Clarinda, &c. &c. This, indeed, seemed to be the path which nature and habit had marked out for his genius to walk in; but it seems that, in the preceding winter, Romeo and Juliet had been produced at Drury-lane theatre; and it was then deemed necessary that it should be presented to the Bristol audience.

Mr. King was the only figure in the whole company that could pretend to personate Romeo; this, therefore, became his character; and so much did his performance of it please and gratify, that W. Whitehead, esq. then Poet Laureat, and who was present at the representation, thought proper, the following winter, when his play, the Roman Father, was to be produced, to appoint young King as the representative of Valencour, in which character he gained great reputation. During the same season, Mr. King also performed George Barnwell repeatedly, and with great applause. But his genius and inclination led him more strongly to the sock than to the buskin, and finding himself seldom or never employed in the service of Thalia, unless in case of the illness or absence of some eminent comedian, Mr. King took a resolution to quit the English for the Irish stage; and, accordingly, he appeared in Dublin, in the month of September, 1750, in the character of Ranger.

From this time, Mr. King's fame and profit very visibly encreased. He continued for some seasons the great favourite of the Dublin audience, and the principal support of genteel and sprightly comedy on that stage. The late Mr. Sheridan, then manager of the Dublin theatre, being obliged to quit the concern, on account of some particular dispute, Mr. King remained one season after his departure with Messrs. Victor and Sowdon, the successors to Mr. Sheridan; and then, at the request of Mrs. Woffington, who had frequently performed with him, and had recommended him strongly to Mr. Rich, he again repaired to London. Mr. Rich and he, however, could not agree upon terms; and as an application had been made to him from the proprietors of one of the theatres at Bath, Mr. King undertook to be manager, and principal performer there; both which functions he discharged to the entire satisfaction and considerable emolument of the proprietor, and much to his own reputation. His commencement at Bath was in September 1775, and then it was that the public in that part of the country, were regaled with the joint efforts of

Mr. King and Mrs. Abingdon, then Miss Barton, in Ranger and Clarinda, Benedict and Beatrice, Tom and Phillis, &c. &c. In the month of September, of the following year, Mr. Sheridan, whose absence had been much regretted, returned to Dublin, and Mr. King once more enlisted under his banner, and remained with him until Mr. Sheridan again thought fit to retire, which he did in May 1758. Messrs. Barry and Woodward were then building the Crow-street theatre, which was finished by the end of September; and they were happy to retain Mr. King, who performed Trapanti, in She would and She would not, on the night of opening. However, as he did not approve of his situation under his new employers, he remained in Dublin but one season.

In October 1759, he came again to England, and made his appearance at Drury-lane, where he remained for many years with encreasing reputation. Mr. King cannot be said to have arrived at the summit of theatrical fame, until the year 1766, when he appeared in the character of Lord Ogleby, in the Clandestine Marriage; from which time he was considered as the confidential friend of Mr. Garrick, then manager; and on the appearance of every new piece, he was a constant prologue speaker. He was likewise deputed as a negociator and moderator in all disputes that took place between the public and the manager. When Mr. Garrick sold his share in Drury-lane theatre, and patent, and had announced his intention to retire altogether from the stage, Mr. King also wished to take his leave of the public; but by the advice of the seller, and at the request of the buyer, he remained at Drury-lane, where he had acquired additional reputation by his performance of Sir Peter Teazle, in the School for Scandal, and Puff in the Critic. Mr. King then sold his share to the late Mr. Dodd; and in October 1771, purchased three-fourths of that well-known place of amusement, Sadler's Wells, which he enlarged and beautified; and having, by the respectability of the entertainments, brought the theatre into general estimation, he parted with his share of it to Mr. Wroughton, having then taken upon himself the conduct of Drury-lane theatre.

MRS. ELIZABETH CARTER.

This ornament of Literature, and most respectable member of society, closed her amiable and meritorious life, on Wednesday 19th of February, 1806, at her lodgings in Clarges-street, Piccadilly: she was in the 89th year of her age. Her understanding and scholastic attainments, if she had been of the other sex, would have qualified her for a distinguished station in the world; and her purity of morals and religious principles would have disposed her to execute its duties with unimpeachable integrity. She had a strong turn towards poetry, but in all her compositions she endeavoured to make poetry subservient to the interests of virtue. Her first poetical effusion that appeared in print, was, we believe, the beautiful Ode to Wisdom, which was originally introduced to the public in the celebrated novel of Clarissa. She afterwards presented a volume of poems to the world, all of which are characterized by sentiment, tenderness, delicacy, moral energy, philosophic elevation, and fervid piety.

She wrote two papers in The Rambler; one on Religion and Superstition, and the other entitled The Voyage of Life, which appear so uniform with the style and sentiment of the work in general, that they might be taken for productions of the revered author of that admirable work.

The work, however, for which she is most distinguished, is a translation of Epictetus, which has justly placed her upon a rank with the first scholars of the age. Her introduction and notes to this work, display pure taste, deep erudition, and a philosophic power of reflection, congenial with that of the original author, whom she has, with so much elegance and precision, introduced into British literature.

But Mrs. Carter possessed all the softer virtues, as well as the talents and attainments that adorn the human character; she was as ardent to promote the interests of humanity, as to cultivate those of learning; and a desire to spread the influence of a philosophy, which, in addition to the dictates of religion, might tend to reconcile man to the evils inseparable from his condition, was her principal inducement for giving a translation of Epictetus.

Mrs. CARTER, we believe, was the last of that literary association, which contained the names of Montague and Chapone. To speak the language of Mrs. Barbauld, she indeed was the "venerable senior," who, when her contemporaries had quitted the stage of life, "still survived to receive the homage of another century." There are frequent allusions to her in the *Correspondence of Richardson.*

Among her numerous friends, of the most amiable and valuable description, Mrs. Carter had the felicity to number the present Bishop of London, at whose house she was always one of the most honoured guests. That intercourse must have had many attractions, which was maintained between such a prelate as Doctor Porteus, and such women as Mrs. Carter and Mrs. More.

The house in Downing-street lately occupied by Lord Elliott, has been purchased by order of government for the residence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Workmen are now busily employed in repairing and fitting it up.

Mr. Domville has been returned without opposition, alderman for the ward of Queenhithe.

An advance of pay has taken place throughout every department of the Post Office, and the clerks independently of their former chance of gradually succeeding to situations of more considerable emolument, are moreover assured of receiving 200l. per annum after fifteen years service, and an additional 50l. for every succeeding term of five years.

Married.]—D. Champion, esq. of Stanhope-street, to Mrs. Douglas, widow of the late Capt. Peter D. At Marybone Church, lieutenant-colonel F. Dillon, to Miss Callendar, niece of Sir John C. bart. At Pancras, T. Halliday, esq. of Wimpole-street, to Miss M. M. Morrice, of Belshanger, Kent.

Died.]—At her father's house in Piccadilly, in the 29th year of her age, Lady Louisa Fitzroy, third daughter of his Grace the Duke of Grafton. Miss Eleanor Thompson, eldest daughter of J. T. esq. of Shadwell. At her lodging in Clarges-street, in her 80th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Carter of Deal, the celebrated translator of Epictetus. She was a lady not less eminent for her piety and sweetness of manners than for her deep and extensive learning. At Deptford in her 20th year, Miss Ann Milne, a daughter of the Rev. Dr. Colin M. and a few days afterwards Miss H. M. Milne, aged 31 years, both of consumption.

Lady Strange, mother of Sir Thomas S. chief justice of Madras. At his house in Great George-street, Haviland Le Mesurier, esq. commissary-general to the forces late in Egypt and in the Mediterranean. Miss Eliza Thompson, of Love-lane, Shadwell. In Titchfield-street, Marybone, James Barry, esq. an eminent painter. The Rev. S. Eaton, M. A. archdeacon of Middlesex, rector of St. Anne, Westminster, &c. In the Adelphi, in his 77th year, John Cator, esq. G. Billinghurst, esq. of the royal navy, and youngest son of the late W. B. esq. of Mitchen Hall, in the county of Surrey. W. West, esq. late one of the East India directors. The Right Hon. dowager lady Bradford.

Lord Sommers. This noble peer who was grand nephew of the great lord Sommers; was brought up to the bar, the favourite profession of the family, and in the early part of life travelled the western circuit; but the whole landed property of the Cock's family by decease of its other branches, having vested in him, he quitted the bar as a lucrative profession, and was returned to parliament for the family borough of Ryegate in Surrey. His lordship during the administration of the late lord North, long held an official situation in the civil department of the Ordnance. His merits were rewarded first with a baronetage on Sept. 19, 1772, and afterwards with a peerage, the barony of Evesham, on May 7, 1794. The peerage (with the estates of the value of more than 20,000l. per annum) devolves to the eldest son, John Sommers. The present lord has published three political tracts since the commencement of the French revolution, on civil liberty, on the danger of levelling principles, and on negotiating with France.

Mr. Pitt's Will has been proved at Doctor's Commons. It consists only of the following detached pieces in his own hand-writing:

MR. PITT'S WILL.

I owe Sir Walter Farquhar one thousand guineas, from October 1805, as a professional debt. W. Pitt.

12,000l. with interest from October 1801, to Mr. Long, Mr. Steele, Lord Carrington, Bishop of Lincoln, Lord Camden, Mr. Joseph Smith, and I earnestly request their acceptance of it. I wish if means can be found for it, of paying double the wages to all my servants, who were with me at the time of my decease. W. P.

I wish my brother with the bishop of Lincoln to look over my papers and settle my affairs. I owe more than I can leave behind me. W. Pitt.

The hand-writing was proved by Mr. Adams, private secretary to the deceased, and Mr. Huskison.

The executors swore to the value of the property as under 10,000l.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c. under the Head of the different Counties: arranged in Alphabetical Order.

BERKSHIRE.

AT a meeting of the nobility, gentry, clergy, and freeholders of this county, held at Reading, on the 15th of January last, the following resolutions were moved by William Hallet, Esq.; and, being seconded by Sir John Throckmorton, were put separately, and agreed to without a dissentient vote:—1. That it is the right of the people to address the king.—2. That it is usual to insert addresses to his Majesty in the London Gazette.—3. That to omit this mark of attention to the opinion of the people is shameful, if arising from negligence, and becomes intolerable, if for the purpose of concealment.—4. That it appears, that an address voted at a numerous meeting of the gentlemen, clergy, and freeholders of this county, on the 6th day of May last, on the subject of the abuses in the management of the public monies, as detailed in the Tenth Report of the commissioners of naval enquiry, was left by the high sheriff, at the office of Lord Hawkesbury, the secretary of state for the home department; that the said address has never been published in the London Gazettee, and that it can have been withheld for no other purpose but in order to conceal from the eye of his Majesty and the country, the sentiments of this county, and their just indignation at the gross and scandalous abuses there referred to.—5. That, for the purpose of exposing the authors of this scheme of concealment, the high sheriff be requested to cause the foregoing resolutions to be printed in the Reading, Oxford, Salisbury, and Bath papers, and in the Courier, Sun, Globe, Oracle, Times, Traveller, Star, Morning Chronicle, and Morning Post.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

On Wednesday, Feb. 5, the Earl of Hardwicke was elected high steward of the university of Cambridge, without opposition, in the room of the late Mr. Pitt.

At the election of a representative in parliament for the university of Cambridge, in the room of the late Mr. Pitt, the numbers at the close of the Poll, Saturday, Feb. 8, were as follows: For Lord Henry Petty 331, for Lord Althorpe 144, and for Lord Palmerstone 128; whereupon Lord H. Petty was declared to be duly elected.

In the poll for the university which took place in the year 1784, appears the following vote;—"Johannes Fischer, LL.D. Collegii Xti, eligit Gulielmum Wynne, LL.D. Aulæ Trinitatis in Burgensem Hujusce Academiæ." This formula indicates the mode of voting in use in the university. The first university report that ever was published was in the year 1780, when the candidates were Lord Hyde, the Hon. John Townshend, Hon. Wm. Pitt, and Mr. James Mansfield, barrister. The above poll was published by a gentleman of Peter House. John Beverly, Esq. of Christ College, is the editor of those that have since been published. Of this gentleman the Cambridge Chronicle says:—"Vir quem sequitur vice-cancellarius, sed non passibus æquis."

CHESHIRE.

Married.]—At Chester, the Rev. Thomas Coupland, of the Priory, to Miss A. W. Sloughter.

Died.]—At Hawarden, Mr. E. Williams, a surgeon of superior abilities.—Aged 86, Mrs. Hannah Astley, a maiden lady, aunt to F. Duckenfield, Esq. of Duckenfield, near Stockport.—Aged 22, Mr. W. Shaw, common-carrier betwixt Chester, Warrington, and Manchester.—In his 51st year, R. Watkin Wynne, esq. of Plasnewyd, in Denbighshire.

CORNWALL.

Died.]—At St. Neots, suddenly, aged 73, Mr. J. Rundle, characterized as "a most charitable friend to the poor in his neighbourhood.—At Sidmouth, T. Phillips, Esq. of Newport House, in this county, and lieutenant-colonel commandant of the Launceston and Newport volunteers.

CUMBERLAND.

Whitehaven, Feb. 11.—On Sunday afternoon arrived here the Spanish lugger Barbarossa, under the command of Mr. Patterson, from San Andero, a Spanish port in the province of Biscay, which place she left about three o'clock in the morning of the preceding Sunday, the second instant, but whence she had been intended to sail for La Vera Cruz, in the gulf of Mexico.—Her destination was altered in the following manner:—Twenty-six English prisoners were confined in a castle near the place where the Barbarossa was fitting out. They formed the resolution of attempting to liberate themselves, and to try to make their passage home in her. When the time arrived for carrying their project into execution, the majority of them shrunk from a design which was to be attended with so much danger. Eleven of them, however, persevered;—four of these belonged to this port, viz. Mr. Patterson, who had been mate of the Curwen, Capt. Shepland, of Workington, captured some time ago; the carpenter, and two others. Between two and three in the morning of the second instant, they effected their escape out of prison, boarded the lugger, cut her out, passed two strong batteries, by one of which they were hailed, and got out to sea. The next day they lost two of their masts in a heavy gale of wind; but pursuing their course with great resolution, and certainly with singular success, they arrived safe here, as above stated. Her cargo cost in Spain not less than 25,000*l.* sterling, exclusive of the vessel; which, at a very moderate estimate, may be set down at 8000*l.*

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.]—At Exeter, Mr. T. Bedford Pim, paper-manufacturer, to Miss Finch, daughter of Mr. R. F. harness-maker.—Mr. W. Hine, to Mrs. Bass, widow of the late Mr. B. coal-merchant.

Died.]—At Exeter, Mr. Gorden, formerly master of the Phœnix inn.—At Barnstaple, Henry Bellew, esq. surgeon and apothecary, and chief magistrate of the borough.—Henry Drake, Esq. attorney, and many years town clerk of Barnstaple.—At Newton St. Cyres, Mrs. A. Clapp, relict of the late Rev. Charles C. rector of Dodbrook.—Aged 85, Mrs. Young, relict of the late Peter Y. esq. of Netherex.—At Drew Steignton, Mr. Boucher, an opulent farmer.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.]—Capt. G. J. Ryves, of the royal navy, and of Shroton House, in this county, to Miss E. Graham, daughter of R. R. G. of Chelsea College, London.—In Poole, W. Biddle, esq. of Esher, to Miss E. Rolles.—Mr. J. Bristow, merchant, to Mis Leer, daughter of the late Mr. John L. attorney.

DURHAM.

Married.]—At Hamsterley, Mr. W. Shaftoe, attorney, of Durham, to Miss Jopling.—J. Barker, esq. of Stockton, to Miss Rocliffe, of Asenby, in Yorkshire.

Died.]—At Sunderland, Mr. M. Barker, ship-owner.—At Hexham, aged 77, Mr. C. Shaftoe, attorney.—At Alnwick, in her twentieth year, Miss Castles, only daughter of the late John C. esq. of Grenada.—At Berwick-upon-Tweed, where he was confined for debt, aged 66, Mr. Benjamin Smith, husband of Mrs. Charlotte Smith.—At Barnard Castle, in her 85th year, Mrs. Hugorin, lady of Major-general H.

ESSEX.

Died.]—At Chelmsford, Mrs. Summers, widow of the late Mr. J. S. plumber and glazier.—At Colchester, in an advanced age, Mr. G. Auston, seedsman.—Master Daniel Wayman, aged twelve years, third son of the late Mr. J. W. attorney.—Mr. N. Wenlock, carpenter, and one of the common-council.—Mr. Theod. Downer, watch-maker.—Mr. Taylor, carpenter and builder.—Mr. J. Suter, supervisor in the customs, aged 58.—At Harwich, Mrs. Parsons, wife of Mr. W. P. sen.—Miss Deane.—At Bocking, Mrs. Blower, widow.—At Kelvedon, Wm. Jegon, esq. aged 79.—At Upton, at the residence of H. Felly, esq. Mrs. A. Blake, second daughter of the late John B. esq. of Parliament-street, Westminster.—At Shaxted, in his 17th year, Mr.

T. J. Thomaston. — Mrs. Jennings, wife of the Rev. Mr. J. dissenting minister.—At. Pleshey, Mr. L. Eastland, of the White-horse inn.—At Hadleigh, Mr. Higgs, shopkeeper. — At Earl's Colne, W. Townshend, esq. late of Great Coggeshall, in this county.—J. Blake, esq. governor of Landguard Fort, and formerly lieutenant-colonel of the 24th regt. of foot.—Mrs. Stoney, wife of the Rev. J. S. vicar of Thorpe-le-Soken.—In London, the only son of Mr. Henry Walls, of the White Hart inn, Fulbridge, Maldon, a promising youth of 17, who had just obtained an appointment on board of an East-Indiaman, but who on his arrival in town, was suddenly taken ill, and in three days expired.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.]—Mr. Robinson, jun. surgeon, of Bridport, in Dorset, to Miss E. M. Collings, of the island of Guernsey.—Mr. Hoar, merchant, of Redbridge, to Miss Amor, of Southampton.

Died.]—At Lymington, Mrs. E. Brice, a maiden lady.—At Andover, aged 70, Mr. B. Rogers, coach-maker. —At Bletchington Park, in her 47th year, Mrs. S. S. Hardy, daughter of the late admiral Sir C. Hardy.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

It is intended, shortly, to build and construct a corn-market, and assembly-room, &c. in the town of Chepstow, in Monmouthshire.

Married.]—The Rev. T. Wynne, of Hereford, to Miss Sirrell, of Westeston.

Died.]—At Hereford, in his 36th year, Mr. T. Gammon, silversmith; an obliging tradesman, an agreeable companion, and a truly honest man.—At Ecclesgreen, Mrs. Carles, wife of the Rev. Mr. C.—T. Clutton, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the Worcestershire militia, and brother of the Rev. Mr. C. of Kinnersley, in this county.—Mrs. Lloyd, wife of J. L. esq. of the Wood, Montgomeryshire.

KENT.

Artificers are busily employed, and have been so for some time past, in sinking shafts, making roads, and constructing works connected with the vast, or rather the immense fortifications, which have been erected, and are erecting on the hills to the westward of the town of Dover.

Died.]—At Canterbury, the Rev. John Nairne, rector of Kingston, and of Stourmouth.—At Maidstone, Mr. T. Sweetlove, an eminent millwright.

LANCASHIRE.

At the New Town Hall, formerly called the Exchange, in the town of Liverpool, all the ranges of scaffolding in the great stair-case have been taken down, and the inside of the grand dome which surmounts that grand pile, is now exposed to public view. When viewed from the floor of the stair-case, it presents a truly beautiful *coup d'œil*; although the distance is rather too great for the eye to embrace, a distinct and comprehensive view of the taste and richness with which the pannels in the sofit of the dome are decorated. The top of the stair-case is the spot from which the whole of its more minute beauties and elegant proportions will be perspicuously discerned. The inside is wholly illuminated by lateral lights; a peculiarity, wherein it differs from the Pantheon at Rome, the dome of St. Paul's, and the generality of other similar buildings, of both ancient and modern times. Hence, it results, that there is nothing in this building of that gloomy, sombrous appearance, which so frequently strikes the eye in other cupolas. The stucco-work is so well arranged, and so neatly coloured, that it produces all the same effect upon the eye, as the finest stone could do. The entire height, from the pavement to the centre of the dome, is nearly one hundred and twenty feet, and the whole erection is in the pure and simple style of Grecian architecture. Several of the rooms in this extensive building, are already compleated, and the rest are nearly so; the whole in a style of strength and magnificence, which reflects great credit on the munificence of the Common Council of the town, and of the taste and judgment of the different architects and artists employed under their direction.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

The sum of four hundred pounds, has been lately subscribed towards the making of a new race-course, near the town of Leicester, and the erecting of a grand and elegant stand on a spacious piece of ground, allotted for that purpose, by the liberality of the corporation. When the intended improvements and accommodations are compleated, it is expected that Leicester race-course will be

rendered one of the most eligible in the kingdom.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

The following very singular and truly whimsical *amende honorable*, is extracted from a late *Lincoln Mercury*.

Whereas I BENJAMIN BIRCH,
Of Baston town (and near the church,)
At Stamford market, o'er the bowl,
Got drunk, and 'bus'd my neighbour COLE,
For which he hath to my vexation,
By law compell'd this declaration;
That I without just cause or reason,
Made use of words as base as treason;
And therefore do his pardon ask—
A most unpleasant, painful task;
But as I own I was to blame,
Why —— it then, I'll sign my name.
BENJAMIN BIRCH.

Baston, Jan. 7th, 1806.

NORFOLK.

On Monday, Feb. 11th, as some workmen were opening the vault belonging to the family of John Norris, esq. in the church of St. Peter's, Mancroft, in the city of Norwich, they found a live bat of a greyish colour, which had lain there in a torpid state more than 32 years, the distance of time since the vault was before opened.

The report that Earl Cholmondeley was in treaty with government for the sale of the Houghton estate, as asserted in the Norwich papers, is destitute of truth, and unfounded.

Died.]—At the advanced age of 113, Mrs. Roupe, of Tharstone, near Long Scratton. She lived to see her fifth generation.—Aged 59, Mrs. Mann, of Honingham.—Aged 86, Mrs. Mann, second wife of the late Mr. William M. malster, of Stoke Holy Cross. Mrs. M. was a sincere believer of the christian faith.—In her 76th year, Mrs A. Jickling, relict of the late J. J. cabinet-maker, of Higham.—Aged 65, Mr. H. Denny, of South Walsham.—At Costessey, aged 47, Mr. W. Neale, a man of most amiable qualities of mind and heart, derived from a firm belief in, and happy experience of the truths of religion. He was sincerely attached to the faith and worship of the church of England.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Mr. Atkinson, attorney, of Peterborough, has been lately appointed by the Right Hon. Earl Fitzwilliam, steward of his lordship's court manors of Moxey, Northborough, Helpstone, Elton and Manholm.

Mr. Charles Moore, of Eye, has likewise appointed the said Mr. Atkinson, to be steward of the manor of Eye.

Married.]—At Marybone, London, Thomas Halliday, esq. of Wimpole-street, to Miss Mary Morrice, second daughter of the Rev. James M. of Floore, near Northampton.

Died.]—Robert Hotckin, esq. of Uppinham.—At Cottingham, Mrs. Boulton, wife of Henry B. esq.—At Penn House, Bucks, William Gill, esq. late a captain in the horse guards, and son of the Earl of Wigtown —Aged 75, John Dilly, esq. of Clophill, Bedfordshire, and sheriff of that county in the year 1783.—At Bletchley, Bucks, in her 28th year, Mrs. Andrews, relict of the late Mr. A. surgeon.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.]—At Nottingham, Mrs. Scott, hosier, to Miss Richards.

Died.] At Nottingham, Mrs. Hornbuckle, a maiden lady, and sister of the late Benjamin H. gent. and alderman of this corporation.—Miss Bigsby, eldest daughter of the Rev. Jer. B.—At Southwell, at the Residence House, the Rev. F. H. Hume, prebendary and rector of Carlton, &c.—At Bingham, aged 71, Mr. Petty, post-master, and apparitor for the Bingham rural deanery, in the ecclesiastical court at Nottingham.—At Mansfield, G. Staunton, esq.—At his seat at Bunny Park, aged 77, Sir Thomas Parkyns, bart.—At Langar, near Bingham, Mrs. Marriott, relict of the late Mr. J. M. an opulent farmer and grazier.

SHROPSHIRE.

It is intended shortly to erect a stone bridge over the river Severn, at a certain place leading into the town of Llanidloes, in the county of Montgomery.

Married.] Stephen Jennings, esq. of Rockwardine, to Miss Davies.—Mr. J. Onions, iron-master, to Miss F. Guest, both of Broseley.

Died.] At Shrewsbury, aged 57, Mr. Samuel Lloyd, attorney. During a residence of 26 years in this town, he was generally esteemed as a man of undeviating rectitude.—J. Blundell, esq. of Drogheda, in Ireland.—At Dorrington, Mrs. Gittins, wife of Mr. G. barometer-maker. —— At Compton Bassett, Wilts, J. W. Heneage, esq. the last male heir of an antient family.——The

Rev. Richard Powell, rector of Munslow.—Of a consumption, which succeeded the disorder called the measles, Mrs. Slade, of Dorrington.—At Falmouth, on board the Barfleur ship of war, in his 17th year, Mr. J. Hunt, midshipman, fifth son of Rowland H. esq. of Boreatton, in this county.—In her 15th year, Miss Sandford, daughter of the Rev. T. Sandford, of Landford-hall.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

A number of ladies of the city of Bath, very highly to their honour, have undertaken the superintendance and management of the new institution, called the "House of Protection," opened last year on Beacon-hill, for the reception of unprotected females.

The Bath Chronicle, of March 6, notices a case well deserving of christian compassion and philanthropy, viz. a minister of the established church, residing at Lanishen, in Wales, who is blind, 75 years of age, has ten children, and a stipend of only 25 pounds per annum.

Mr. Robert Richards has been lately elected secretary to the Bath, and West of England Agricultural Society.

The ponderous iron-bridge erecting by the Colbrook Dale company, for the Bristol dock company, on the Bath road, lately fell (Feb. 21) with a most tremendous crash, when the iron work was broken, and shivered in a thousand pieces, and five men employed, were hurt, two dangerously, of whom one is since dead, and three in a trifling degree. The above accident is attributed to the cross ties not having been securely fastened.

A brown eagle was lately shot upon the Quantock Hills, which was found to measure four feet four inches from tip to tip, or from the extremity of his wings, and three feet from head to tail.

Married.]—The Rev. Wm. Edwards, of Bristol, to Mrs. Cox, of Beaminster Lodge.——Mr. H. Swift, timber-merchant, of English Bicknor, to Miss Dukes, of Colford.—At Bath, Mr. Cox, attorney, of Bristol, to Miss Gordon.—At Crewkherne, Mr. James Sparkes, attorney, to Miss L. Cox.

Died.]—At an advanced age, at Wells, Mrs. Payne, relict of the Rev. Mr. P. subdean and canon of Wells.—At Taunton, Mr. J. Clitsome, brazier. He had carried on a very extensive and successful business, and died possessed of property amounting to near 20,000l. At Keynsham, the Rev. Thomas Simpson, many years master of a boarding school with great credit, and formerly head master of Kingswood school near Bristol.—Aged 18, Miss Perks, of Monckton Coombe.—At Lansdowne House, Mrs. F. Pigott, eldest daughter of R. P. esq. of Chetwynd, in Shropshire.—At Exeter, the Rev. Dr. Alleyne Walter, many years a resident in Bristol.—Lately in Jamaica, lieutenant W. Baker, of the 18th Royal Irish, and eldest son of the Rev. Dr. B. of Marksbury, near Bath.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Died.]—At Litchfield, John Allcock, music doctor. This gentleman was born in the year 1715, resided as organist at Plymouth five years, and at Reading eight. He was installed vicar choral of Litchfield cathedral, in the year 1749, created bachelor of music in 1755, and doctor of music, at Oxford, in 1766. He was, moreover, organist at Sutton Coldfield, and at Tamworth, 25 years.—At Newcastle, aged 76, Mr. J. Leck, currier.—Mrs. Birch, wife of G. B. esq. of Hamstead Hall.—At Surinam, West Indies, in July last, Mr. J. Bagnall, surgeon, son of Mr. C. B. of Skelton, in the Potteries.

SUSSEX.

A new harbour is proposed to be made at Brighthelmstone, sufficiently capacious to contain two hundred vessels. In order to carry this desirable plan into execution, two piers will be constructed from the cliff, and so formed as to extend into the sea, beyond low water mark. The easternmost pier is intended to run from the cliff near the end of Market-street, and the other from the cliff near West-street. These two piers are designed to meet each other nearly at their furthest extremities, leaving, however, sufficient room for the passage of shipping into and out of the harbour. At the foot of the cliff within the harbour, extending between the two piers, will be a spacious quay, to serve for the landing and shipping of goods, and to answer other commercial purposes. Brighthelmstone is the largest town upon the coast in the king-

dom, which does not possess an harbour; and it is justly looked upon as a rather singular circumstance, that this measure, from its eligibility, usefulness, and the very great advantages that will in all probability be derived from it, has not been long since adopted; and more especially as the preservation of the valuable lives of our sea-faring men, and the security of our shipping, and of our merchandize, have long and loudly called for the attempting and realizing so feasible a project. His Royal Highness the Prince has paid much attention to the subject, and, under his fostering auspices, the measure will be immediately brought forward, and gone into.

The promenade at Brighthelmstone will be greatly improved, prior to the commencement of the summer season, by the addition of a spacious brick or gravel path to go quite round it, within the rail; and for the better preservation of the turf in the centre, a neat new fence has been lately put up to prevent traffic, and to obstruct the thoroughfare over it during the winter, by leaving only the intended circular walk and the brick road that is to go across, open. The new fence will be taken away during the summer season, and replaced on the approach of every succeeding winter.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] The Rev. Geo. Walker, A. M. of Streston, to Miss Denny, of Eye, an accomplished lady with a fortune of 10,000*l.*——At Ipswich, Mr. Boar, merchant, to Miss Smith.—— Also, Mr. Lawrence, attorney, to Miss Jerrard. —The Rev. B. G. Heath, rector of Creeting, in this county, to Miss Battison, of Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square.

Died.] At Ipswich, aged 90, Mr. Stebbing, father of Mr. S. surgeon.—Mr. T. Garrard, formerly proprietor of a banking-house.—Aged 72, Mrs. Mason, a widow lady.—Aged 66, Mrs. Denton, relict of the late J. D. esq. of Stowlangtoft.—In her 65th year, Mrs. Nunn, wife of Martin Nunn, gent. of Bardwell.

WARWICKSHIRE.

It is intended to erect a new prison and attached public offices, in the town of Birmingham, for the convenience and better accommodation of the magistrates, and of the town at large, and likewise with a view to ensure the more tranquil and private conveyance of prisoners to and from the place of their confinement. The first stone of this very necessary undertaking was lately laid by the High Bailiff, in the street called Moor-street, in the said town.

Married.] At Birmingham, Mr. W. Lewis, of Alcocks Green, to Miss A. Lee, of Olton End.

Died.] At Coventry, aged 94, Mrs. Harris, widow, and sister of the late D. Nichols.—John Cattelly, gent.—Master Shirley Perkins, eldest son of S. P. esq. of Sutton Coldfield.—At Blythe Hill, near Coleshill, in his 82d year, R. Dugdale, esq. father of D. S. D. esq. M. P. for Warwickshire.—At Winson Green, Miss C. Steward, daughter of S. E. S. esq. lieutenant-colonel of the Warwickshire militia.—At Smethwick, in his 79th year, Mr. Bull, chief engineer to the Birmingham canal company.—At Handsworth, John Hawkins, esq. formerly an eminent manufacturer, of Birmingham.—At Fairfield, near Sheffield, H. C. Eborall, esq. youngest son of ——— E. esq. late of Warwick.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] Mathew Wyatt, esq. barrister, of the Inner Temple, to Miss A. Hillier, late of Devizes.

Died.] At Salisbury, aged 74, William White, gent.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Died.] At Worcester, Mr. Roe, collar-maker.—At Dudley, Charles Roberts, esq. agent to Lord Dudley's mines, in that neighbourhood.—At Longdon, aged 74, William Wrentford, esq. a magistrate, and deputy lieutenant of this county. He was also first a captain, and afterwards a major in the Worcestershire militia.—Aged 65, of a cancer, with which she had been afflicted upwards of 20 years, Mrs. Benbow, of Coney Green, near Stourport. —At his house in Park-street, Bristol, the Rev. John Smith, rector of Breedon, in this county.

YORKSHIRE.

Fifteen shares in the property of the Hull dock company, advertised for sale by public auction, were lately sold; the first and tenth shares for the sum of 1200*l.* each, and the other shares for 1250*l.* each.

The bill for erecting court-houses, for the purpose of holding quarter ses-

sions in the West Riding, was lately passed in the House of Lords.

Thirty-nine vessels are now fitting out at the port of Hull, intended for the Greenland and Davis's Straits whale fishery.

The old Guildhall in Hull, is intended to be shortly taken down, with a view to forward the improvements now carrying into effect, between the market-place and the Humber.

The Yorkshire papers represent the farm of Mr. Hustler, in Cleveland, as one of the best cultivated in the North of England, in every point of cleanness, good inspection, and excellent management.

At Leeds parish church, during the last year, there were 1290 baptisms, 512 marriages, and 767 burials.

Married.] At Hull, Mr. J. Hawdor, currier, to Miss M. Hawcroft, of Selby.—Mr. Ellis, surgeon, to Miss Wood, of Louth.—Mr. J. Newbold, merchant, of Sheffield, to Miss Ch. Brittain, of Norton Lees, Derbyshire.—Robert Ward, esq. of Ribstone, near Knaresborough, to Miss Ward, of Martin-cum-Grafton.—Mr. J. Sollett, attorney, of Howden, to Miss Elizabeth Pritchard.—At Carlton, near Snaith, T. Pears, esq. to Miss Hinsley.—At Leeds, Mr. T. Lamb, builder, to Miss C. Clayton, daughter of the late Mr. C. merchant.—At New Malton, Mr. J. Gibson, printer, &c. to Miss J. Rowntree.—At Whitgift, J. Dodworth esq. of Selby, to Mrs. Dolphin, widow.—At York, Mr. J. Cartwright, of the Robinhood inn, to Miss Ickeringill.

Died.] At York, in her 88th year, Mrs. M. Jennings, widow of the late W. C. J. gent.—J. Dinsdale, esq. of Newsam, near Staindrop.—At Pontefract, in her 67h year, Mrs. Horton, relict of the late Joseph H. esq. of Howroyd.—At Sheffield, aged 70, Mr. D. Cadman, merchant.—At Scarborough, aged 96, B. Farside, esq. master of the ceremonies at Donner's assembly-room.—At Howden, aged 75, Mrs. Thwaites, widow of the late Mr. J. T. spirit-merchant.—At Knaresborough, aged 28, Mrs. Ingle, wife of Mr. T. I. surgeon.—At Fulford, near York, Mrs. Blagbourn, wife of Mr. W. B. late one of the preachers in the methodist connexion at Hull.——G. Thwing, esq. of Heworth, near York. In London, John Sykes, esq. sugar-baker, formerly of Barnsley.—In the month of June last, on his voyage to the West Indies, in his 23d year, Mr. W. Baker, chief mate of the ship Clarendon, of Liverpool, and second son of Mr. B. proctor, of York.—Mr. Atkinson, of Birkby, near Leeds.—Mr. W. Young, malster, of Sandall Magna, near Wakefield.—In consequence of the injury sustained by a fall from a pair of library steps, aged 39. Sir Lionel Copley, bart. of Sprotborough Hall, near Doncaster.—At Exmouth, the Hon. Miss Powlett of Bolton-hall.

SCOTLAND.

Died.] At his house in Rose-street, Edinburgh, February 22d ult. in the 83d year of his age, the venerable and reputed Dr. George Chapman, formerly rector of the grammar school of Dumphries, and afterwards of the academy of Banff, both which seminaries he advanced to the most flourishing state: he was a very eminent and successful teacher, not, perhaps, surpassed by any of his time, having fully exemplified in his practice, the plan of his excellent treatise on education: his literary attainments were very considerable, and he zealously devoted himself to the communication of useful knowledge, to almost the last day of his life. His placidity of temper, correctness of manners, benevolence and liberality of disposition, endeared him to every acquaintance and connection, and particularly to his pupils, who ever retained for him a filial veneration and respect, and manifested their attachment on many occasions, by the most flattering and liberal proofs. He took a cordial interest in the success and happiness of his scholars, and assiduously employed his influence and pecuniary assistance where requisite, to an extent scarcely credible in his circumstances. For their establishment in life, numbers of his pupils have enjoyed, or now occupy with reputation, distinguished situations in almost every department throughout the British dominions, in every quarter of the globe, and uniformly retained and manifested their regard for their amiable instructor. He expired without a struggle or groan, and literally fell asleep in the arms of his family, leaving a wife and two daughters to lament his loss, and his friends to regret the removal of a most exemplary character.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, FEBRUARY, 1806.

D.	H.	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H.	C	Wind.	Weather, &c. Rain 0,58
1	8	29.86	33	42	61	f	WNW 1	. fine
	2	29.95	38	42.5	61	3	WNW 1	hazy . cloudless eve . cloudy : snow
2	8	30.09	33.5	42	62	4	N 1	. little snow : fine
	2	30.07	37	43	62	2	NNE 1	hazy . thick upward at night
3	8	29.92	33	41	63	3	NE 1	foggy
F	2	29.81	36	42	62	4	E 2	hazy snow at night
4	8	29.67	33.5	41.5	64	f	E 1	not cloudy . fine : thick upward
	2	29.76	37	42.5	63	h	E 1	
5	8	29.80	46.5	45	68	f	S 1	. fine
	2	29.81	51.5	47	62	2	S 2	. hazy eve . rain : fine
6	8	29.83	42	47.5	63	1	WSW 1	hazy : shower
	2	29.89	48.5	49	63	3	SSW 2	. thick upward at eve and little rain : fine
7	8	29.74	47	49.5	65	1	S 1	hazy
	2	29.79	50	52	60	2	WSW 1	hazy . cloudy night : fine
8	8	29.88	42	49.5	64	2	SSW 1	hazy . little rain . fine
	2	29.90	50.5	52	64	2	W 2	. cloudy night : rain at times
9	8	29.76	47	50.5	66	h	SSW 2	little wet
	2	29.73	52	53	60	5	WSW 2	. fine . clear eve
10	8	29.81	42.5	49.5	62	2	WSW 1	foggy
	2	29.82	49	52	59	4	SW 1	hazy
11	8	29.99	40	49 5	61	f	SW 1	. fine
	2	29.99	46	50.5	60	3	SW 1	. clear eve . thick upward
12	8	30.01	41	49.5	61	f	WSW 1	. fine
	2	30.03	43.5	50	59	2	NNW 1	. thick upward at times : little rain
13	8	29.83	41	47.5	62	2	SW 1	foggy . chiefly fine
	2	29.87	43.5	48.5	58	4	WNW 2	little rain . clear eve
14	8	29.83	41	44.5	59	1	SSW 1	hazy : cloudy and little wet
	2	29.62	43	46.5	59	5	S 3	rain . fine eve . clear and less wind : thick upward
15	8	29.48	35.5	44	63	f	SSE 1	not cloudy . more cloudy
	2	29.63	42.5	47	60	4	W 1	hazy
16	8	29.99	38.5	46	65	f	W 0	. cloudy
	2	29.98	41.5	47.5	61	5	SSW 1	. much gentle rain : fine
17	8	30.07	40	46.5	61	3	NW 1	foggy . fine
	2	30.19	45.5	48.5	59	3	N 2	. clear eve
18	8	30.44	37	44	64	3	N 1	foggy . fine : wind E and thick upward
N	2	30.43	43	46.5	59	4	E 2	. more cloudy . little wet
19	8	30.37	40.5	46.5	62	f	ENE 0	. fine : more cloudy
	2	30 29	44.5	47	59	4	E 1	. thick upward
20	8	30.20	40.5	46.5	61	f	E 0	. cloudy
	2	30.14	43.5	47.5	60	5	E 0	
21	8	30.06	43	47	61	h	S 2	. fine ; cloudy and little wet
	2	30.03	47.5	49.5	60	5	S 2	. little wet at night : little rain
22	8	29.80	48.5	50	65	5	S 3	little wet . fine
	2	29.80	51	52	56	4	WSW 3	. little wet . fine . cloudless eve
23	8	29.92	41.5	49	63	f	WSW 1	. brighter and little cloudy
	2	29.93	49.5	51	60	4	SSW 2	. thick upward at eve . fine
24	8	30.31	47	52	63	3	W 1	foggy . fine
	2	30 37	53.5	53	61	3	WSW 1	. thick upward at eve
25	8	30.41	49	53	63	5	WSW 1	hazy
	2	30.40	53.5	55.5	62	5	WSW 2	
26	8	30.28	49	53	61	h	WSW 2	drizzly . little wet and more wind : fine
	2	30.28	48.5	54.5	54	f	W 3	. less wind : windy
27	8	30.07	44	49.5	60	5	W 4	little wet at times but chiefly fine
	2	30.06	50	51.5	52	3	WNW 4	. little rain . clear eve
28	8	30.18	38.5	48	55	0	NW 3	
	2	30.29	42.5	48	50	3	NNW 3	. less wind . hazy night : drizzling

For an explanation of this Journal, see February 1804, page 211.

PRICE OF STOCKS from Feb 25, to March 24, 1806, both included.

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Prince's Street, Bank.

Date	Bank Stock	3 p. Cent Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols.	4 p Ct.	5 per Cent. Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cents.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequer Bills.
1806 Feb.													
25	206¼	61¼	60⅜⅝	79¾	92	—	17⅝	—	60⅜	9	—	3s. pm.	3s. pm.
26	Genel.	Fast.				—		—	—	—	—	—	
27	205	61¼	60⅜⅜	80¼	92½	—	17⅝	—	60⅜	—	184½	3s. pm.	4s. pm.
28	205	61¼	60⅜⅞	80⅜	92⅜	—	17⅝	—	59⅞	9	—	3s. pm.	4s. pm.
Mar.						—		—	—	—	—		
1		Shut.	60	79¾	92	—	17½	—	—	9	—	3s. pm.	3s. pm.
3	204	—	60¼	Shut	92⅛	—	Shut	—	—	—	180	2s. pm.	2s. pm.
4	202½	—	59⅜⅞	—	91⅞	—	—	—	—	9	179	—	2s. pm.
5	Shut.	—	60 59⅝	—	92	—	—	—	59¾	—	—	2s. pm.	3s. pm.
6	—	—	60 59⅞	—	92⅛	—	—	Shut.	—	9	179½	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
7	—	—	59⅜⅞	—	92	—	—	—	—	—	179¾	2s. pm.	2s. pm.
8	—	—	59⅜⅞	—	92	—	—	—	—	9	—	2s. pm.	2s. pm.
10	—	—	59⅞¾	—	92	—	—	—	—	9	—	—	2s. pm.
11	—	—	59⅜⅜	—	91⅞	—	—	—	59¾	9	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
12	—	—	59⅞60¼	—	92½	—	—	—	60⅛	—	—	2s. pm.	2s. pm.
13	—	—	60⅜⅛	—	92½	—	—	—	—	9	—	2s. pm.	1s. pm.
14	—	—	60⅜⅜	—	92⅜	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	par.
15	—	—	60¼⅜	—	92⅜	—	—	—	—	9	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
17	—	—	60¼	—	92¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1s pm.
18	—	—	60⅜⅛	—	92¼	—	—	—	—	9	—	—	1s. pm.
19	—	—	60⅜59⅞	—	92¼	—	—	—	69¾	—	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
20	—	—	60¼¼	—	92⅜	—	—	—	60⅛	9	—	par.	par.
21	—	—	60⅛⅜	—	92½	—	—	—	60	9	—	par.	par.
22	—	—	60½	—	92½	—	—	—	—	9	—	—	par.
24	—	—	60	—	92⅜	—	—	—	60	9	—	—	par.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll. of 140lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended March 15, 1806.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlex	73	1	40	4	31	3	31	11
Surrey	71	8	38	0	29	10	31	0
Hertford	66	6	41	0	32	10	29	2
Bedford	66	0	41	8	31	0	25	4
Huntin.	63	5	——		29	10	24	6
Northa.	68	6	48	6	30	0	24	0
Rutland.	68	3	——		31	3	22	3
Leicestr.	73	11	43	3	33	5	23	10
Notting.	77	4	47	0	36	0	25	10
Derby	78	0	——		38	8	28	4
Stafford	80	0	——		37	11	25	5
Salop	80	6	52	8	38	9	25	4
Herefor.	82	7	51	2	37	3	25	4
Wor'str.	81	3	——		35	11	28	8
Warwic.	80	2	——		36	11	28	10
Wilts	73	8	——		31	9	27	8
Berks	73	9	——		28	1	28	9
Oxford	72	1	——		30	5	26	1
Bucks.	71	11	——		29	10	26	4
Brecon	88	0	57	7	45	6	24	0
Montgo	83	11	——		43	2	22	8
Radnor.	86	1	——		38	6	22	1

Average of England and Wales.
Wheat 74s. 4d.; Rye 45s. 3d.; Barley 34s. 9d.; Oats 25s. 2d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	70	4	36	6	30	4	31	6
Kent	67	6	35	0	30	6	34	0
Sussex	69	4	——		30	6	36	6
Suffolk	67	5	38	0	29	3	28	8
Cambridge	64	5	38	0	27	10	19	6
Norfolk	64	0	43	6	26	3	23	11
Lincoln	65	1	40	11	30	10	20	9
York	64	9	47	3	30	7	22	9
Durham	66	6	——		32	7	24	4
Northumberland	62	4	41	8	31	9	26	7
Cumberland	70	10	52	1	37	0	24	10
Westmorland	74	8	53	2	39	4	26	5
Lancaster	72	11	——		42	0	27	3
Chester	74	7	——		41	10	24	0
Flint	——		——		41	4	——	
Denbigh	77	4	——		47	7	20	9
Anglesea	70	0	——		37	0	17	6
Carnarvon	78	8	——		39	8	19	2
Merioneth	81	1	64	0	44	3	23	0
Cardigan	83	5	——		29	8	16	0
Pembroke	62	6	——		37	6	18	6
Carmarthen	89	4	——		41	4	17	10
Glamorgan	76	2	——		35	9	21	4
Gloucester	80	3	——		35	8	25	7
Somerset	79	5	——		36	4	22	5
Monmouth	91	11	——		37	7	——	
Devon	81	6	——		35	4	23	11
Cornwall	80	7	——		33	7	24	10
Dorset	73	6	——		28	5	28	11
Hants	71	2	——		28	7	31	3

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE early sown spring corn, beans, and pease, have universally a favourable appearance, but the sowing has been as universally interrupted, by the rains first, and afterwards the intense frost and heavy falls of snow, in the north and west. The season for the bulk of the Lent corn will, in course, be late this year, and too probably the heavy lands will not be in the best condition. The wheats upon almost all heavy lands look indifferently, and thinly planted, and every where very full of weeds, from this succession of mild winters, excepting where the lands have the benefit of the regular drill culture.

Threshing has gone on very briskly during winter throughout the whole country, yet the stock of wheat on hand is very considerable, and the stock of fodder immense, a circumstance of vast consequence to future improvement. The turnips have held out well in general, excepting perhaps in the north, where they apprehend a want at the most critical time, from the damage occasioned by the changes of weather; yet preserving roots by stacking them in safety at home, is no where a favourite practice. Clover-seed a tolerable sample, plentiful and low. All the seeds and winter cattle crops in profusion, and keep in abundance throughout. Barley very plentiful, and not enough applied to home feeding of stock. Commons breaking up in various parts. In Lincolnshire, such lands sell at 60*l.* per acre, or let at 3*l.* Farms in the north letting at very high rates, and a very strong competition for them.

Lean and fat stock in vast plenty, excepting hogs and pigs. Beef at Smithfield 5s. to 5s. 6d. per stone—mutton 5s. 4d. to 6s. 4d.—Veal 6s. to 7s. 6d.—bacon 7s.—Irish ditto 5s. to 5s. 4d.

Middlesex, March 25.

BILL of MORTALITY, from FEB. 25, to MARCH 25, 1806.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.		
Males	896	1766	Males	834	1687
Females	870		Females	853	
Whereof have died under two years old					478

Between					
2 and 5	183	60 and 70	115		
5 and 10	82	70 and 80	90		
10 and 20	49	80 and 90	48		
20 and 30	124	90 and 100	12		
30 and 40	175	100	2		
40 and 50	173	104	1		
50 and 60	155				

Peck Loaf 3s 11d, 3s 11d, 3s 11d. 3s 10d. 3s 10d—Salt 20s per Bushel: 4½ per lb.

PRICE OF STOCKS from FEB 25, to MARCH 24, 1806, both included.

Printed and Published by Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Prince's Street, Bank.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,

February 18, 1806, to March 15, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]

[The Solicitors' Names are between parentheses.]

BANKRUPTCIES.

ARMYTAGE, W. Shelf, Yorkshire cotton and woollen card-maker (Wiglesworth & Co. Halifax.) Aspinal, J. Birmingham, merchant, (Lee & Co. Birmingham.) Ashton, J. Manchester, dyer, (Duckworth and Co. Manchester.) Andrew, S. and J. Smith, Stockport, Cheshire, cotton spinners, (Baddeley, Stockport.) Atkinson, G. Cloth Fair, glazier, (Meymott, Charlotte-street, Blackfriars Road.)

Bundock, J. Great Eastcheap, cornfactor, (Brown, Little Friday-street.) Brookfield, J. Aldermanbury, jeweller, (Dove and Co. Temple.) Bagg, H. Beaminster, Dorset, shopkeeper, (Fox, Beaminster.) Bramhall, T. Mossley, Lancaster, cotton spinner, (Higginbotham, Ashton-under-Line.) Bailey, J. and H. Cheetham, Manchester, silk and cotton spinners, (Milner, Manchester.) Beard, T. Manchester, saddler, (Foulkes and Co. Manchester.) Barman, E. Beverly, Yorkshire, butcher, (Hall, Beverley.) Bates, R. Cuttle-bridge, Derbyshire, porter-merchant, (Cantrell, King's Newton.) Birrell, J. Blackburn, Lancashire, linen-draper, (Winstanley, Preston.) Bury, J. Clifton-upon-Teame, Worcestershire, butcher, (Warmington, Bromyard, Herefordshire.) Bottomley, E. Whitefriars, coal-merchant, (Minshull and Co. Millbank-street.) Barth, W. Chester, linen-draper, (Finchett, Chester.) Blowers, T. London-street, linen-draper, (Cuppage, Jermyn-street, St. James's.) Bnockler, W. Cheapside, warehouseman, (Lowten, Holborn Court, Gray's Inn.)

Cummings, J. Bennet-street, Blackfriars-road, merchant, (Bugby, Temple.) Cooke, J. Liverpool, silversmith, (Wiatt, Liverpool.) Creed, W. Finch-lane, taylor, (Dodd and Co. Threadneedle-street.) Cox, J. Penzlewood, Somersetshire, miller, (Seymour, Mere, Wiltshire.) Colwill, C. Rathbone Place, upholsterer, (Dixon, Nassau-street, Soho.)

Davies, R. Enfield Wash, potatoe-merchant, (Hughes, Clifford's Inn.) Dunman, G. White Cross-street, brewer, (Gate and Co. Bedford-street.) Dolling, T. A. Stonehouse, Devon, shopkeeper, (Daniel and Co. Bristol.) Dean, W. Newbrough, Lancashire, brewer, (Avison, Liverpool.) Denny, T. Great Glensham, Suffolk, merchant, (Rabett, Carlton, Suffolk.) Dixon, T. Paradise-street, St. Mary-le-bone, carpenter, (Jenkins and Co. New Inn.)

Eastham, E. Wigan, Lancashire, calico-manufacturer, (Gaskell, Wigan.)

Fosbrooke, J. Derby, grocer, (Harrison and Co. Derby.) Farmer, W. Gloucester-court, Whitecross-str. victualler, (Hughes, Clifford's Inn.) Foster, J. Manchester, cotton-spinner, (Holland, Manchester.)

Gurrier, L. Stepney, cowkeeper, (Burt, Gould-square, Crutched-Friars.) Gibson, G. L. Colchester, taylor, (Hedge, Colchester.) Geldart, M. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, (Holland, Manchester.) Gregory, T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, drysalter, (Walters, Newcastle.) Godden, T. Maidstone, carpenter, (Swaine and Co. Old Jury.) Grylls, T. Deretend, Warwickshire, brass founder, (Wheatly, Birmingham.) Gaskill, P. Cheadly Bulkeley, Cheshire, cotton-spinner, (Newton, Stockport.) Gledstanes, A. late Captain of the Alnwick Castle East India ship, merchant, (Crosfield and Co. Salisbury-street.)

Hardy, J. Sheffield, Yorkshire, grocer, (Rodgers, Sheffield.) Harding, W. S. and J. B. Gosport, printers, (Compigne, Gosport.) Henshaw, W. St. Catherine's, coal-merchant, (Jones and Co. Salisbury-square.) Horrocks, S. Pendleton, Lancashire, dyer, (Margan, Manchester.)

James, C. Cateaton-street, ribbon-manufacturer, (Ballachey, Capel-court, Stock Exchange.) Jones, J. Brincklaw, Warwickshire, coal-dealer, (Inge and Co. Coventry.) Jones, J. Threadneedle-street, warehouseman, (Fletcher, Took's-court, Cursitor-street.) Johnson, T. High-str. St. Mary-le-bone, merchant, (Hill, Rood-lane.)

Kiddie, T. H. Charles-street, Westminster, sadler, (Bousfield, Bouverie-street, Fleet-street.) Knox, G. and J. Hay, Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire, (Galland, Kingston-upon-Hull.)

Life, G. High Harrowgate, innkeeper, and J. Life, grocer, Ripley, both Yorkshire, (Smith, York.) Lockey, G. Monk Wearmouth Shore, Durham, draper, (Parker, Bishop Wearmouth.) Lindsay, P. Barking, Essex, farmer, (Stratton, Shoreditch.) Leidger, T. Wakefield, Yorkshire, iron-

monger, (Lee, Wakefield.) Lloyd, B. Liverpool, merchant, (Stanistreet and Co. Liverpool.) Lediard, T. junr. Rochester, dealer, (Darke, Princess-street, Bedford Row.) Langshaw, R. Chester, linen-draper, (James, Chester.) Lane, G. Grange-road, Bermondsey, drysalter, (Willis and Co. Finsbury-square.) Living, N. London Wall, warehouseman, (Courteish, Cannon-street.)

M'Nish, J. Wigan, Lancashire, timber-merchant, (Palmer and Co. Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street.) Moore, S. Leicester, wool-comber, (Payne, Leicester.) Miller, T. Preston, Lancashire, grocer, (Blanchard and Co. Preston.) Mason, T. Shelfield, Stafford, corn-factor, (Smith, Wolverhampton.) Mullington, T. and J. Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton manufacturers, (Redhead, Manchester) Murray, J. Buxton, Derbyshire, draper, (Adams, Old Jewry.) Macdonald, D. Threadneedle-street, merchant, (Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.) M'Kinlay, W. Liverpool, linen-draper, (Stanistreet and Co. Liverpool.)

Orgar, G. Compton-street, Soho, hatter, (Buffar, Holborn-court.)

Perry, J. Piccadilly, taylor, (Becket, Broad-street, Golden-square.) Poole, D. Fitzroy-square, money-scrivener (Hague, Greek-street, Soho.) Perkins, N. and N. Eastington, Gloucester, clothiers, (Newman, Stroud, Gloucester hire.) Porcas, T. Leadenhall-market, poulterer, (Barber, Chancery-lane.) Pyke, R. junr. and P. Hankinson, Liverpool, spirit and porter-dealers, (Griffith, Liverpool.)

Rock, H. Union-court, Broad-street, jeweller, (Kibblewhite and Co. Gray's Inn Place.) Roughsedge, W. Liverpool, factor, (Jesson, Wolverhampton.) Read, E. Ilford, Essex, carpenter, (Carter and Co. Prescot-street, Goodman's-fields.) Reed, D. Wapping, victualler, (Robinson, Bermondsey.) Richards, R. Mill-lane, Tooley-street, cyder-merchant, (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn.)

Shepherd, T. Romford, Essex, nurseryman, (Evitt and Co. Haydon-square, Minories.) Southard, G. New Bond-street, linen-draper, (Wright and Co. Chancery-lane.) Shedden, A. Bristol, druggist, (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn.) Spencer, J. junr. Liverpool, innkeeper, (Blackstock, Liverpool.) Sharples, T. Watton-le-dale, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, (Dewhurst, Blackburn.) Steane, J. Newport, Isle of Wight, liquor-merchant, (Sewell, Newport.) Storr, S. Wisbech, St. Peter's, Cambridgeshire, plumber, (Metcalf, Wisbech.) Smith, F. Milton, Kent, banker, (Palmer and Co. Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street.) Swan, J. Caistor, Lincolnsh. mercer, (Barnard and Co. Gainsborough, Lincolnsh.)

Trueman, S. Little Tower-street, wine-merchant, (Loxley, Cheapside.) Thrupp, H. White-Lion-street, Spital-square, horse-dealer, (Wilkinson, White-Lion-street, Norton-Falgate.)

Utley, M. Hollock-Lee, Erringden, Yorkshire, cotton manufacturers, (Holland, Manchester.)

Walmsley, S. Ormskirk, Lancashire, brewer, (Wright and Co. Ormskirk.) Watkins, J. Crucifix-lane, Bermondsey, baker, (Collins and Co. Spital-square.) Williamson, J. Manchester, corn-merchant, (Morgan, Manchester.) Wallace, J. Manchester, cotton manufacturer, (Johnson and Co. Manchester.) Wood, J. Manchester, cotton spinner, (Holland, Manchester.) Wyatt, J. Cheadle, Cheshire, W. P. Francis of Litchfield, and J. Chadwick of Stow, Staffordshire, calico-printers, (Duckworth and Co. Manchester.) Watson, R. Liverpool, mariner, (Cricket, Liverpool.) Webb, J. Warrington, corn-dealer, (Shuttleworth, Warrington) Wakelin, J. Oxford, dealer. (Robertson, Oxford.) Wallace, A. and J. Pugh, Thames-street, slopsellers, (Laver, Clifford's Inn.) Winn, J. Sherborn, Yorkshire, fishmongers, (Clayton and Co. Kippax, Yorkshire.) Williams, D. Shoreditch, linen-draper, (Wild, junr. Castle-street, Falcon-square.)

DIVIDENDS.

Anderson, R. North Sunderland, corn-factor, March 19. Anstie, S. Devizes, Wilts, dealer, March 29.

Burberry, T. Sun-street, Bishopsgate-street, weaver, Mar. 11. Blades, T. Bath, linen-draper, Mar. 19. Boyes, J. Portsmouth, mercer, Apr. 29. Booth, T. and T. Ireland, Blakely, Lancaster, dyers, Apr. 5. Bird, W. W. Coventry, silk manufacturer, May 21. Bedford, C. Bristol, linen-merchant, Apr. 5. Baddersley, J. Wolverhampton, druggist, Apr. 8.

Campbell, J. Shakespeare Tavern, Covent Garden, vintner, Mar. 29. Castell, S. and W. Powell, Lombard-street, bankers, Mar. 22. Coates, J. of Hamilton-street, Piccadilly, taylor, April 5. Clifford, B. Smith's Rents St. John-street, dealer, Mar. 25. Charlton, T. Eccles, Lancaster, inn-keeper, Apr. 7. Cutler, J. Maidstone, linen-draper, April 11.

Desmarals, P. St. Martin's-court, watchmaker, Mar. 11. Deacon, B. Grange-street, Bloomsbury, pastry-cook, Apr. 5. Derbyshire, J. Wilton, Cheshire, innkeeper, Mar. 19. Danson, G. Lancaster, merchant, Mar. 27. Ducks, W. Lowestoft, Suffolk, tallow chandler, April 2. Deane, J. Strand, lacéman, April 22.

Everitt, R. Great Yarmouth grocer, Mar. 27. Eagleton, E. Cheapside, grocer, Apr. 22. Elliot, G. and G. Packard, Wood-street, Cheapside, manufacturers, Apr. 23.

Fry, W. late of Bristol, distiller, March 20. Fisher, H. late of Hawkhurst, Kent, taylor, Mar. 28. Froming, T. Horsemonden, Kent, victualler, April 5.

Gordon, T. Liverpool, merchant, March 7. Goom, R. Old-street, St. Luke's, sizemaker, May 3. Groom, C. Blackman-street, Southwark, haberdasher, Apr. 19. Geary, H. Warrington, Lancashire, linen and woollendraper, April 1.

Holland, T. Bedfordbury, woollendraper, March 25. Hannam, R. Southampton, hotel and coffee-house-keeper, March 27. Hamilton, J. and W. Turkington, Finch-lane, Cornhill, merchants, Mar. 22. Hamilton, S. Shoe-lane, printer, April 5. Hulbert, R. Chippenham, linendraper, Apr. 3. Hill, W. Bristol, jeweller, Apr. 5. Hill, J. Towcester, Northamptonshire, grocer, Apr. 18. Hill, J. Govett, Wivilscome, cloth manufacturer, March 24.

Jones, W. late of Fownhope, Herefordshire, dealer in cattle, Mar. 29. James, W. Red Lion-square, apothecary, Mar. 29. Jacob, W. Poole, Dorset, shopkeeper, Mar. 29.

Kirkpatrick, T. Church-passage, Cateaton-street, merchant, Mar. 11. and April 14. Kirkman, J. Kirkdale, Lancashire, merchant, Mar. 27. Kirkman, R. Liverpool, merchant, March 28.

Losh, G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant, Mar. 25. Lee, T. Poclington, Yorkshire, linen-draper, Mar. 25. Linch, T. Clapham, merchant, April 1. Lightfoot, T. Lawson, Lancashire, manufacturer, Apr. 21. Leece, C. Leopard's-court, Baldwin's Gardens, Leather-lane, chymist, Ap. 19.

Marston, E. Uttoxeter, Staffordshire, corkcutters, Mar. 14. Middleton, D. Middlewich, Cheshire, ale and porter merchants. Martindale, J. of New Bond-street, wine-merchant, April 29. Macaulay, A. London, merchant, April 22. Mierre, J. D. A. and J. Crosbie, Broad-street Chambers, merchants, Mar. 29. Matthew, T. West Cowes, Isle of Wight, silversmiths, Mar. 25. Macklin, T. Cheapside, stationer, March 29. Marriot, T. King's-street, Cheapside, wine-merchant, May 2. Mount, R. Canterbury, hop-merchant, April 9.

Nebbock, J. and G. Burgess, Bristol, linendrapers, Mar. 18. Neale, J. and P. Tanner, Cock Hill, Ratcliffe, Middlesex, dealers in coal, April 22. Nicholson, Jonas, Jos. Nicholson, and J. Walker, Halifax, York, printers, April 8.

Price, R. Cannon-street, stationer, April 8. Pitt, W. Wolverhampton, timber-merchant, April 8. Pierson, T. and W. Sammon, Russia Row, Milk-street, Irish factors, Mar. 25. Potts, L. Bristol, cutler. Parkes, J. Birmingham, brass founder, April 1.

Rodwell, T. Piccadilly, boot-maker, March 29. Ram, J. Colchester, coal-merchant, Mar. 24. Roberts, D. Fenchurch-street, merchant, April 26. Roberts, J. Shrewsbury, linendraper, Mar. 31. Roberts, E. Great Tower-street, victualler, April 5.

Smith, B. junr. and J. Cherry, Red-Lion-street, watch manufacturers, April 12. Saxby, H. Charlton, market-gardener, March 18. Squier, J. Exeter, tallow-chandler, March 13. Scott, T. Bethnal Green, broker, April 5. Stanway, R. Walsall, Staffordshire, buckle-chape-maker, April 5. Saxton, J. and G. Chapman, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, hosiers, April 24.

Taylor, J. Middlewich, Chester, corn-factor, March 17. Truste, W. of Fore-street, Cripplegate, shoe-maker, March 18.

Winch, W. Tothill-street, butcher, March 15. Wilsone, W. and J. Basinghall-street, woollendrapers, Mar. 1. Wickens, L. St. Clement's Church-yard, haberdasher, April 22. Wigan, T. Bristol, silversmith, April 10. Wilkinson, J. Jeremiah Wilkinson, J. R. Wilkinson, and J. Charlesworth, Gildersome-street, Yorkshire, merchants, Apr. 7.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE communications of K. S. Y.—Julius,—J. D.—W. E.—J. R——n.—T. G.—Ovid—L. W.—J. T.—M. R——d.—W. G——n.—J. S.—J. T.—Publicola—and M. H. S. are, on various considerations, not designed for insertion in the Universal Magazine.

Many other literary Favours are received, to which all possible attention will be given.